McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

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State Library

A POSTOFFICE ROBBERY.

The Hazelhurst Postoffice Looted Early Last Sunday Morning.

BURGLARS MAKE A RICH HAUL.

Blew Open the Safe and All Contents Taken—No Clue to Their Identity.

Early last Sunday morning the postoffice at Hazelhurst was entered by burglars, the safe blown open and the contents, which amounted to somewhere in the neighborhood of $300, were stolen, the thieves getting away without leaving any clue to work upon.

Postmaster Orcutt, who lives only a short distance from the postoffice, and a number of neighbors were aroused at at about 2:30 a. m. by a loud report and the clatter of falling glass. Several men dressed hastily and went out to find the cause and found that the trouble was at the postoffice.

Upon entering they found the safe blown open, the contents gone and a small fire in some bedding that was in the building. After putting out the fire they made an examination and found that the burglars had gained an entrance through a rear window and blown open the safe with nitro glycerine by [illegible] on a small cup close to the lock and touching it off. The force of the explosion was so great that it broke nearly every window in the building and tore some of the ceiling off the room.

It is supposed that the burglars came this way, because a man who was awake in the lower part of the town says he heard the report and shortly afterward saw a rig pass him driving this way, and that is the only rig that left the town after that hour, for people awakened by the explosion claim no rig passed in the other direction.

A postoffice inspector came to Hazelhurst Monday and examined the situation, but so far as known he was unable to get any clue. Therefore it looks as though the guilty parties would go unpunished. It seems strange that so many postoffice robberies could be committed in this section of the country without any of the perpetrators being caught.

Factories Will Start Soon.

Inside of two weeks the two large window glass factories—the Camp and the Smethport—and the Haines Flint Bottle factory will be running full blast in this borough.

The fire has been started in the bottle factory for some time and the managers have notified all men to be ready to start work on Thursday of next week. Fires have also been started in the tanks of the two window factories and both will be ready to begin blowing glass on or about the first day of October.

The wage scale in both the window and bottle factories has been satisfactorily settled and it is understood that nearly, if not quite, a full complement of men will be ready for work on the day of opening.

Both the Camp and the Smethport window houses will be run under the Denny scale and all will be harmony among the workers in this place. Never were the prospects better for a long and prosperous fire than now.

The Open Season.

The open season, when game birds and animals may be hunted, is as follows: Pheasants, grouse, quail, partridge, October 15 to December 15; webfooted wild fowl, such as ducks and geese, September 1 to May 1; plover, July 15 to January 1; woodcock, during July and October 15 to December 15; hares and rabbits, November 1 to December 15. It is unlawful at any season of the year to kill any elk, deer, fawn, wild turkey, pheasants, grouse, quail, partridge or woodcock for the purpose of selling the same. It is also unlawful for any one person to kill in any one day more than ten ruffled grouse, commonly called pheasants, or more than fifteen quail, or more than ten woodcock.

The Reporter's Bluff.

The Port Allegany Reporter and its Gardeau correspondent made a good deal of complaint some time ago about dynamiting trout streams and illegal fishing in Norwich township, but when it came down to the point where it was do business or shut up this individual from Gardeau was not there with the goods. Game Constable Bates spent some time in that section recently and was unable to find anyone who could or would furnish any evidence that would justify making any arrests. It was just another case of "knock" by the Reporter and nothing to back it up.

I have the agency for the best gas range on the market. In fact it is the only perfect gas range on the market. It is the one "that makes the others look sick." Call and see it before buying anything else and you will have nothing else.

J. C. HAMLIN.

The Congressional Fight.

The fight at the coming election to see whether our Republican nominee, Mr. Solomon R. Dresser of Bradford, McKean county, or the Democratic nominee, Delos E. Hibner of DuBois, Clearfield county, represents the Twenty First District of Pennsylvania in Congress; is not a mere fight between the two men. If it was, there would be very little to be said for or against either candidate because, personally, they are very evenly matched. Both started in life as poor men and through their ability, coupled with careful attention to their respective businesses, have become successful men, who have accumulated a goodly portion of this world's goods. Both are honest men whom no one can cast a shadow of reflection on any act of theirs and are highly respected by all who know them. And the gentleman who is successful this fall will represent this district in Congress to the best of his ability and in accordance with the principles in which he believes. Therefore from the principles these candidates represent you must choose for which you will cast your ballot.

If you believe in the principles of the Republican party—protection, reciprocity, sound money and expansion—the principles which have transformed this country from the free soup houses, poverty, distress and starvation which overwhelmed us during the last Democratic administration to the greatest area of prosperity any country has ever known, and the Republican administration of the world honored William McKinley, [illegible] plainly your duty to cast your vote for the man who will [illegible] to maintain those principles, Solomon R. Dresser.

On the other hand, if you believe in the principles of Democracy—the Democracy of free trade, free silver and free soup houses. Democracy as taught by Bryan, Guffey, Pattison and the Kansas City platform, the Democracy that threw us into the terrible panic of the Cleveland administration from 1893 to 1897—then, and only then, is it your duty to vote for D. E. Hibner, that man who stands for these principles and who, if elected, will use his most strenuous efforts to pass laws in conformity with these principles of Democracy.

The House of Congress is the main factor in making the laws and marking out the policies of our nation. Without a Congress of the same belief the President is helpless so far as passing new laws is concerned. Congress makes the laws and the President only holds the power of approving or vetoing them, and then if Congress is strong enough in opposition to the President laws can be passed over his veto.

Do the voters of this district want to go on record next November as being in favor of these principles of Democracy? Mr. Dresser stands squarely on the Republican platform and we have every reason to believe Mr. Hibner stands as squarely on the Democratic platform. Therefore it is the principles more than the man you are to vote for at the coming election.

Interscholastic League Schedules.

The football schedule of the Northwestern Pennsylvania Interscholastic League has been prepared for the present season and has been submitted for approval to the members of the association, which includes the High Schools of Erie, Corry, Warren, Bradford, Smethport and Titusville. It is as follows: October 4, Titusville at Erie, Corry at Warren, Smethport at Bradford; October 18, Bradford at Titusville, Smethport at Corry, Erie at Warren. November 1, Warren at Titusville, Corry at Bradford, Smethport at Erie; November 15, Titusville at Smethport, Erie at Corry, Bradford at Warren; November 27, Titusville at Corry, Warren at Smethport, Bradford at Erie.

Smethport, Bradford and Titusville will play two games each at home and three away, and the remaining elevens, in consequence, will have the reverse of this arrangement of dates. The Bradford team will commence active training and preparations for the season at once under the supervision of Mr. Embody, a teacher in the High School. The open league dates on October 11 and 25 and November 8 will be filled with outside elevens.—Bradford Era.

Notice to Parents.

Attention is called to the following regulation of the borough schools:

"First grade pupils will be admitted in September, provided their sixth birthday occurs before Jan. 1st, 1903. Those who attain school age after Jan. 1st will be admitted the following September. Parents must not expect beginning pupils to be admitted after Oct. 1st."

All children of school age must be in school on or before Sept. 22, otherwise action will be taken to enforce the compulsory attendance law.

For Sale.

A carriage horse, buggy, cutter, harness, robes, etc., at a bargain. For further particulars inquire at this office.

Asbestos wool to repair your gas heaters with. Stove clay, etc. Holmes & Gilfillan.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

The solemn and imposing event of the dedication of the National cemetery at Gettysburg took place on Tuesday, November 19, 1863. The military was under charge of Major General Couch. The ceremony commenced by the performance of a funeral dirge by the bands, followed by an eloquent prayer from the Rev. Mr. Stocton, after which followed the oration by Hon. Edward Everett and the dedication speech by the President. There were over 15,000 people in attendance irrespective of the military. The oration by Mr. Everett was one of his very best. It rehearses the maneuvers, skirmishes and strategy of Generals Hooker and Lee, Generals Pemberton and Stewart from the Rappahannock to the encounter between Lee and Mead at Gettysburg. The peroration is made up principally of historic allusions from which all may draw a lesson. Men who are ever in doubt about the final triumph of our cause and though they never utter a word of encouragement or show a spark of faith are ever casting contumely upon whatever efforts have thus far been made for the consummation of the war, who talk of the three years' time already "wasted" as if revolutions ended in a day and rebellions could be crushed in an hour! All such may profit well to search the history of rebellions in the old world and learn of them what it cost to quell even the most insignificant [illegible] contained in English history. Mr. Everett begins with the wars of the roses, running through a period of thirty years, from 1455 to 1485, which cost the lives of eighty princes of the blood and almost annihilated the ancient nobility, yet notwithstanding the hatred and animosity engendered the monarchy survived; indeed, it was purged from treason, purified by new-born liberty and put on a new and more perfect foundation. The great revolution which shook England in the middle of the 17th century—which began with the calling of the Long Parliament in 1640 and ended with the return of Charles II in 1660—a war which carried in its wake confiscation, plunder, blood and havoc, which trampled in the dust the hereditary peerage, which at one time established a military despotism on the ruins, as everyone believed, of a monarchy which had stood the shock of seven centuries, but which, after twenty years of conflict, fixed England upon a foundation which the revolutions of later times have not shaken. Again we are referred to the wars in Germany, or the struggles for liberty in the Netherlands, the wars of the Reformation and of Charles V. in the 16th century, the nine years war in the 18th century, the wars in Italy, resulting from the fall of the Roman Empire and her struggles with a merciless feudalism, and a longer and still more bloody record of French revolutions—not one of which lasted less than five years and but very few less than ten. Shall we then surrender our fatherland—a government which has conferred more happiness upon the human race than all other governments in the world—because the sacrifices of three years have not driven from her borders every Cataline? Somewhere in the distance—it may be very near or it may be beyond many years of poverty, want and misfortune—there is yet a glorious future for the American Republic. Let us not falter, let us not be wanting in faith. "Cast thy bread upon the waters and thou shalt find it after many days."

We are pleased to notice the improved appearance of the cupola on the court house. Another good coat before you stop, Mr. King, if you please! This will be worth everything to the drooping spirits of those who think enterprise entirely dead in this county. We are glad to see the commissioners moving. The county buildings are an index to the enterprise of the people in the county; keep them in good repair and the people will look to their private buildings. Paint hides many deformities and we are of the opinion that nothing is more needed in Smethport—unless it be peace—than paint. Would that our office had a coat or two.

Gen. Grant's army has won a brilliant victory at Chattanooga, capturing 7,000 prisoners and ten flags. The enemy has retreated to Dalton.

Some of the clothing and provisions have already reached our suffering prisoners in Richmond. The supplies are not yet equal to the demand. $7,000 worth of clothing and rations have been lately forwarded by the Sanitary Commission.

Rebel papers admit that they are hard pressed for provisions. This they give as a reason for starving our men and that "when the issue of starvation between their own soldiers or citizens and the Yankee prisoners is presented, the latter will certainly die."

Gen. Burnside is reported to be holding his position before Knoxville and that Longstreet has abandoned the hope of taking that place and is in full retreat.

Buy Economical gas heaters, any size, of Holmes & Gilfillan.

Narrowly Escaped Lynching.

Jerry Bennett narrowly escaped lynching at Butler, Pa., last Saturday night at the hands of an angry mob of 2,000 people.

About 9:30 o'clock the feeble cry of "Mamma," coming from beneath a box car near the West Penn railroad station led passersby to investigate. Clasped in the arms of Jerry Bennett they found a little girl 7 years old, bleeding, moaning and almost unconscious, her clothing torn from her body from the waist down. The child proved to be the daughter of John Wagner, a tailor, living on Elm street, Butler.

Some started to take the injured child home while others took charge of Bennett and he received some very rough treatment before the police got hold of him, and he was badly bruised before they got him into the jail.

An immense crowd gathered around the jail and one of the doors was battered down in an attempt to get possession of the fiend. The sheriff, his deputies and the police were forced to use their guns to keep the mob back and several of the participants were severely injured.

Bennett's little victim is in an extremely serious condition and her recovery is doubtful. Bennett is a veteran of the Spanish-American war and bears a bad reputation, being accused of several similar crimes within the past six months.

Joseph Bennett, who narrowly escaped lynching at the hands of a mob on Saturday for assaulting 6-year-old [illegible] Wagner, entered a plea of guilty in court Tuesday and was sentenced to 15 years' imprisonment in the western penitentiary. Bennett has kept up a pretense of insanity since his arrest and when sentence was pronounced Judge Miller told the prisoner he need not attempt the insanity dodge as the court was satisfied he was mentally responsible. To prevent a repetition of Saturday's scenes Judge Miller ordered the court doors locked and refused to allow anyone out until the prisoner was lodged in jail.

Don't Give Them Money.

Yesterday the Star mentioned the presence in this city of two men calling themselves Gregon and Crosse, who are soliciting money for the Nestorian church in Kurdestan, Asia Minor. They came here recommended by English clergymen, and by the archbishop of a church in Asia Minor, but the letter which is published below puts a new light on the subject of begging for Asiatic christian churches, says the Bradford Star. The letter was writen to the "Living Church," an English publication and it is very timely:

"Sir: We ask your permission to warn your readers against all persons coming from this country to England or America for begging purposes, whether they call themselves Assyrians, Chaldeans, Nestorians, Armenians, or by any other name. Many of the most worthless of these christians have learned to travel to Europe to beg, nominally, in most cases, for some school or other institution, but in reality for themselves. Many persons in England have been deceived by them, even those universally known to be most astute, and the amount of money that has been wasted in this way is most lamentable. It not only does no good to the people whom it is wished to benefit, but does them actual harm, in encouraging them to give up their usual work for the more profitable profession of begging. One man will make, say £100, besides paying his expenses. Of this he will pay about £5 for his school, if he has one, and spend the rest on himself; another will invest his profits by lending them to his fellow christians in years of scarcity at 20 per cent. interest; another will buy vineyards, another villages and so forth: All these are actual cases. If charitable people wish to help these their christian brethren in the east—and they are in many ways deserving of help—the existing missionary organizations can be utilized, whether our own (the archbishop's) mission, or those of other bodies. The mony will then be spent as the donors desire, but nine-tenths at least of that given to native 'free lances' will be wasted. No native is authorized to beg for any of the recognized missions. We would add that these beggars show a wonderful versatility in their religion. They will one day be Baptists, the next Anglicans, the third Roman Catholics, and the fourth Orthodox Eastern. No religion comes amiss to them, if they can make money by it.

"ARTHUR MACLEAN,
"A. H. LANG.
"English Mission House, Urmi, Persia."

Dissolution of Partnership.

The drug firm of L. K. Hogarth & Co is dissolved from this date, Mr. S. Powell retiring, having sold his interest to Mr. L. K. Hogarth, who will continue the business under his own name. All accounts due the firm will be payable to L. K. Hogarth and must be paid within 30 days. All accounts owed by the firm are assumed by Mr. Hogarth and will be paid by him.

The gas range "that makes the others look sick" is the one I handle. It is the leader of them all. Call and see it.

J. C. HAMLIN.

THE FRIEND OF LABOR

That is What the Republican Party Has Shown Itself.

LABOR LAWS OF FORTY YEARS

Sewing Women, Miners, Motormen, Slate Pickers, Children, All Classes of Bread Winners, Are Protected By Laws Passed By Republican Legislatures.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Philadelphia, Sept. 16. One of the most important features of the present campaign will be a showing of the part that the Republican party has played in the life of the workingman of Pennsylvania. It is a marvelous showing.

The present reign of prosperity, shared alike by every toiler, whether it be in mill, forge, factory or on the farm, can be traced to the wise and beneficent working of national laws enacted alike for the protection of labor and capital. The Republican party in the nation has ever been the staunch friend of the workingman. The Republican party in the state has emphasized this by enacting laws covering a period of 35 years, for the comfort, convenience and protection of the working man and woman. There has been compiled within the past week a complete list of labor laws passed in Pennsylvania by Republican legislatures since the close of the Civil War that is one of the most remarkable things of its kind [illegible].

Pennsylvania leads every state in the character of its labor legislation. Nearly 100 bills directly affecting the men, women and children of the state who earn their living by the sweat of their brows have been enacted in the past 35 years.

WOMAN AND THE SEWING MACHINE.

At the close of the Civil War industrial and commercial enterprises were in a more or less chaotic state. Thousands of widows, mothers and daughters of soldiers were compelled to eek out a living as seamstresses and dressmakers. One of the first laws passed by the legislature of 1869 was an act to exempt sewing machines belonging to seamstresses from levy and sale on execution or distress for rent.

At this time the great anthracite coal regions of the state were just beginning their period of development. There were practically no laws looking to the protection of human life in the mines, and it was a Republican legislature that took up this subject at this time, and during all of the succeeding years has passed laws whose object has been the protection of life and limb of the toilers in the darkness of the mine.

On page 52 of the pamphlet laws of 1869 will be found one of the first mining laws enacted, entitled "An Act for the Better Regulation and Ventilation of Mines, and for the Protection of the Lives of Miners in Schuylkill County."

This was only the beginning. It was followed by a general law for the safety and health of persons employed in coal mines, passed in 1870. In the same year laws were passed for the protection of miners in various counties of the state.

In 1872 an act for the better protection of the wages of mechanics, miners, laborers and others was passed, as well as a bill providing "For the Establishment of a Bureau of Statistics on the Subject of Labor and for Other Purposes." (P. L. 1872, page 59.)

In all the years up to the present there have been numerous similar enactments. In 1872 one of the most important measures ever enacted into a law, the record of which can be found in the pamphlet laws for 1872, on page 1,175, was the act to relieve laborers, workingmen and journeymen from certain prosecutions and indictments for conspiracy under the criminal laws of the commonwealth. This act has conserved the liberty of thousands of wage earners in Pennsylvania in the past 30 years.

PROTECTING BREAD-WINNERS.

It was the Republican party in the legislative session of 1874 that passed a law in relation to suits for wages, preventing stay of execution on judgments obtained for $100 or less.

It was a Republican legislature that appropriated the first money to aid in the erection and maintenance of an anthracite hospital in Pennsylvania. This was in 1874.

England, with all its boasted civilization of centuries, is away behind Pennsylvania in the protection of women and children in their employment. South Carolina today is a blot on the map of the south because of its absence of laws prohibiting the employment of children, and its lax legislation regarding the employment of women in various industries. In 1878 one of the most stringent laws enacted by any legislature related to the employment of females in hotels, taverns, saloons and eating houses or other places for the sale of intoxicating and other drinks. It was a Pennsylvania Republican legislature that passed a law prohibiting female labor in and about the coal mines and manufactories thereof, and for the preservation of the health of female employes in manufacturing, mechanical and mercantile establishments.

All through the years in which the Republican party has been in power in Pennsylvania it has endeavored to see that full and ample justice has been done by employers, whether firms, corporations or individuals, to the citizens of the state in their employ. It was at the session of 1878 that a law was passed fixing the standard weight of a bushel of bituminous coal. It was during the session of 1881 that the law was passed securing to operatives and laborers engaged in and about coal mines, manufactories of iron and steel and all other manufactories, the payment of their wages at regular intervals and in lawful money of the United States.

REGULAR PAY DAYS.

This is one of the most important laws ever enacted. Middle-aged men today remember the conditions that existed prior to the passage of this act. Employes, often of large concerns, were frequently deprived of their earnings for from 30 to 60 days, often only paid in part and frequently with script, store orders or other alleged equivalents of value. The passage of this law made compulsory the payment to every employe, every working man and woman, the wages due him or her in lawful money of the country and at stated intervals.

Every field of labor has been covered by Republican laws enacted by Republican legislatures. The law limiting the hours of labor of conductors, drivers and employes of horse cable and electric railways, was passed by the legislature of 1887. The legislature of that year struck the first blow at child labor in this state by prohibiting the employment of any child under the age of 12 years by any individual firm or company, to do any work in any mill, manufactory or mine, or any work pertaining thereto.

Going a step beyond the mere enactment of laws protecting coal miners, the assembly of 1889 enacted the law compelling the examination of miners in the anthracite region for the purpose of preventing the employment of incompetent persons in those mines.

The factory law of the state which regulates the employment and provided for the safety of women and children in mercantile industries and manufacturing establishments, and to provide for the appointment of inspectors to enforce this law, became operative through the action of the legislature of 1889.

ALL CLASSES PROTECTED.

So the long line of beneficial laws might be continued. The toiler in the tenement house, the woman in the store, the mechanic at the bench, the young woman at the cigar table, the worker in the mine, the puddler in the mill, all enjoy whatever of comfort, convenience and protection they have to the wisdom of Republican legislators and the efforts of Republican statesmen.

It is understood that one of the battle cries of the Democracy this fall is to be the declaration that the Republican party has done little or nothing for the working man. It is most wretchedly false, as the Pamphlet Laws of Pennsylvania [illegible] the publications from 1865 to 1902.

Potter County Ancient History.

Last week the Potter Journal copied from its files of Sept. 19, 1852 the following:

Our quiet village was suddenly quite excited on Sunday evening last by the announcement that the world renowned Ole Bull had arrived in town. As no intimation of his visit had reached us, most of our citizens were at first exceedingly skeptical about the matter, but the presence of John F. Cowan, Esq., from Williamsport, soon dissipated all doubts, and we began to realize our good fortune.

But our astonishment was greatly increased on learning that this celebrated man had purchased of Mr. Cowan, one thousand and twenty acres of land in this county, with a view to its speedy settlement by his countrymen.

Ole Bull's reputation, genius and wealth will enable him to settle as many of his countrymen on his new purchase as he may desire; and we therefore look upon this movement as the most important that has ever occurred in the history of this county.

As a further evidence of the reality of the change that is taking place in our affairs, and of the intention to settle our Southeastern wilderness, there arrived Monday evening some thirty fine looking, robust and determined sons of Norway, on their way to Ole Bull's new purchase. As we understand it, this is the vanguard of the army which is to follow—and to follow just as fast as these pioneers can make arrangements for others to live. But we will wait further developments before we enlarge upon these strange events.

Wanted.

A young man to keep books and make himself useful about store. For further information apply at or address this office.

Mrs. Sturdvent's Cafe.

Corner Main and Franklin streets. Lunches and meals served at all hours. Catering for Weddings, Banquets, Teas and Receptions a specialty.

1 set 5 ton platform wagon scales for sale. A great bargain. Holmes & Gilfillan.

WHEN A WOMAN LOVES

By JOHN F. PEARSON

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It will simplify matters and lead to a better understanding if I confess at the outset that I am what the police denominate a "crook." I am neither a thief, robber nor burglar, but a financial agent for people who have property to dispose of, property acquired in an unlawful way. For instance, if a burglar comes across bonds, shares, notes, deeds and the like while pursuing his calling he bundles them up and brings them to me. For a liberal commission I dispose of the papers on the open market or deal with the loser direct. Now and then I handle jewelry, but the gems must be valuable and the losers willing to [illegible] in a case. It may be of interest to know that I was a fairly good civil engineer before I became a financial agent. Why I exchanged professions is a matter concerning myself alone.

Ten years since a friend of mine named Dee got into trouble in a western state. In trying to break away from the officers one of them was shot dead. That meant the gallows for Dee. I at once secured the best legal counsel for him but was plainly told that only a miracle could save his neck. When his case came up he was convicted without the jury leaving the box, and he was sentenced to be hung. We made [illegible] and he went back to prison [illegible] that he would be safe [illegible] months to come.

[illegible]

In a week the girl had located the cell, rented a cottage outside the walls and stocked it with tools and provisions and laid the plan to defeat justice. That plan was boldness itself. I was to find two plucky men and ensconce myself in the cottage and dig a tunnel to the cell of the condemned. The distance was 190 feet, and we must go under the street, under the yard wall and then under the wall of the jail. The cottage was one of three and had a space of only twenty feet on each side of it. The other cottages were owned by the families occupying them, and the people were bound to watch any strangers moving in. To dig that tunnel was the work of [illegible], and to run its other mouth into a cell was a feat the oldest engineer and the nerviest sort of a crook might well hesitate over. I ridiculed the whole plan at once, but Miss Fay took it up point by point, and so well did she argue that after three or four hours I agreed that there was one chance in a thousand that success might be achieved.

The first move was to find a family to occupy the cottage. It was not very difficult for me to get hold of an oldish woman who would assist us to carry the scheme through. She opened a boarding house, but took in only three men of us. We were supposed to be railroad men and to come and go before daylight and after dark. Now and then we did come and go, but it was only to deceive the neighbors. As soon as we settled in the house we began work on the tunnel, and we never put in less than fourteen hours out of the twenty-four. The two men with me knew what they were being paid for and could be depended upon. The cellar of the cottage gave us room for the dirt excavated, and it seemed as if luck was with us from the start. It was winter, with but few people passing on the side street, and the ground being hard frozen there was less danger of the roof of the tunnel falling in.

One can run a ditch on the surface as straight as a rule, but when you come to run a tunnel it is a different thing. We had sewers and gas and water pipes and beds of rock to look for, and the far end must reach a certain cell inside the jail. To say that I sweat blood over that job would be drawing it mild. We went over or under the pipes in the street, made a [illegible] to avoid big rocks, [illegible] reached the prison wall. [illegible] we were to go under a [illegible] I should need to strike the prison wall and there would be [illegible] Miss Fay [illegible] an old [illegible] We [illegible] it up to the prison wall and then we were twenty-five feet from the spot we wanted to reach.

The jail had a cellar, but under only two-thirds of the space. The new wing rested on a bed of rock and cement. In the difficult work we had to get around the pipes we progressed only by inches. Toward the last of our work Miss Fay called at the cottage of a night and even crept into the tunnel. She made the arrangements for the future, and I alone was taken into her confidence.

At last there came a night when we began work on the flagstones forming the floor of Dee's cell. I had got a note to him, and he knew what we were doing. It was two nights later before we broke through and he dropped down among us. As we emerged into the cellar of the cottage I halted to tell him the story of the girl, and when I had finished it I said:

"You must make a choice. You must either marry the girl and settle down to an honest life, or I will give you up to the prison authorities before you can leave the house."

He did not hesitate. He was touched by her devotion and glad enough of an opportunity to drop his profession. In an hour he was at the appointed place. She was there to greet him and a clergyman was there to marry them. Then they went away into hiding, and it was months later before they crossed the sea to make a home in a foreign land. The escape and the tunnel were discovered, of course, but the cottage was empty and the late occupants could not be traced. While I rejoiced over Dee's good luck I really felt more solid satisfaction over the success of my tunnel. [illegible] of the world.

THE UNION PARTY ROW

Attempt of Democracy to Steal the Party Opens Eyes of the People.

If ever the so-called Union Party had any standing before the people of Pennsylvania it was irrecoverably lost by the brazen attempt of the Democrats with Democratic money in its pocket and black jack and ax-handles in its hands to capture the party at its Philadelphia convention.

That this political hybrid is dead is shown by the action of the principal men in its councils to organize another party called the "Ballot Reform Party." Papers have been filed with this object in view. The same men who helped the Democracy in its attempt to capture the Union Party convention have signed their names to the papers of the "Ballot Reform Party."

On this subject the Pittsburg Commercial Gazette has this to say about the Union Party and its rowdy Democratic members:

"The riotous proceedings of the Union Party gathering at Philadelphia are a commentary on the present lack of unity of an eastern sentiment that plasters itself with large reform labels. Riotous doings in political gatherings are never to be commended, but the disorder in this case is a useful straw showing that real reform can't be headed off by machine workers wearing a reform mask. The Union Party as an organization was financed a year ago from the same barrel that supplied the back-bone for the Democratic ticket. The net result of the operation was to wreck the Philadelphia Democratic organization."

"Undeterred by this boomerang, the same financial power this year again undertook to control the real as well as make believe reform sentiment embraced in the Union organization. Hence there is a Union split that promises to make business for the courts and the lawyers. The first round ends in a knock down, figuratively and literally, of the Democratic barrel faction. It is probably at the same time the beginning of the end of the Union Party.

"Whatever may happen to the Union factions in their contest in the courts, the differences revealed furnish proof that the tide of public sentiment runs strongly in the direction of a largely increased Republican majority as compared with last year."

Quay, Penrose and the Ticket.

Senators Quay and Penrose have an earnest sympathy for the men of the anthracite region. It was this fact, coupled with the receipt of nearly two thousand letter by the United States senators, that led them to visit President Baer, of the Reading Railroad, in the hope of bringing the trouble to a speedy termination. Thus far all efforts have failed. Governor Stone took up the matter, but he, too, has failed to bring about any change in existing conditions. Miners and operators seem determined to grant no concessions and the settlement of the strike now seems a long way off.

Bats and Vampires.

At sunset in the forest of Guiana the bats flit from their hiding places, some taking the place of the parrots and flocking around the fruit trees, while the horrid vampires wander far and near in search of some sleeping animal, or even man, in order to obtain a meal. Cows, goats, hogs, fowls as well as game birds and quadrupeds all suffer from their attacks if not secured in well latticed pens, while the traveler must not be surprised when awaking to find blood oozing from a wound in his foot or temple.

In some places domestic animals cannot be kept at all, as they are so weakened by repeated attacks as to ultimately die of exhaustion. Fortunately, however, the vampires are not very common, and with proper care may be excluded from dwelling houses and stock pens.—Longman's Magazine.

THE LEAGUE OF CLUBS

The Convention at Erie This Week and Some of Its Novel Features.

The State League of Republican Clubs, which is holding its annual convention at Erie this week, is one of the most unusual gatherings of its kind ever assembled within the borders of the state. The attendance is larger, as indicated by the number of special trains engaged than ever before in the history of the league. The enthusiasm is greater because of the novelties that have been introduced into the campaign.

Perhaps the most striking of these is a great ball marked with Pennsylvania's record of Republican patriotism and carrying the pictures of Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt, Judge Pennypacker and the Republican candidates of this year, which is being taken to Erie on a special car and from there is to be rolled backwards across the state to Philadelphia. The idea, which was evolved from the fertile brain of a couple of Philadelphia Republicans, Joseph M. Huston and J. Hampton Moore, city treasurer of Philadelphia, is that at the border of each county a number of Republicans representing that county shall take the ball in charge, roll it along the highways to the borders of the adjoining county, where it will in turn pass into other hands, and so on through the state.

It is expected that this novel spectacle will attract thousands to the line of the ball's progress and excite universal enthusiasm among the Republicans of the state.

Read This, Republicans.

This contest is no mere local affair. It is national in its scope. A victory for Democracy in Pennsylvania would send a shiver along the spinal column of the Republican party of the United States. Twice has Mr. Pattison been elected governor, and twice at the succeeding national election has a Democrat occupied the White House. We all remember with what dire results the last of these administrations was accompanied. We had the soup house where those who were turned from the doors of the closed mills were driven for food. The families [illegible] depots for bread, and for weeks — yes, for months — the distribution continued. This was what the folly of the people in electing a Democratic president made necessary.

Could we look with confidence to a continuation of prosperity under a new Democratic administration? By no means. One experience of that dismal sort is enough. Then why invite disaster by turning Pennsylvania over to the Democrats and sending a chill throughout the Union?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Dog in a Glove.

There is no question that the beagle is a very old breed. Early Roman accounts of England contain references to the beagle even by name. Books published from about 1580 to 1610 describe several varieties of hounds, including "the little beagle, which may be carried in a man's glove." That the miniature hound was extremely popular at that time was evident from Queen Elizabeth keeping a pack which were also said to be small enough to put in a glove. This statement is frequently ridiculed when it is not understood that gloves of that period were not the present day kind, but gauntlets reaching nearly to the elbow. What became of these glove beagles we may surmise from what we know of the results of later attempts to maintain packs of beagles of 8 to 10 inches high, the result after some years being weak puppies that fall short of the fine qualities of the little hunting dog when they are grown up.—Country Life in America.

Pious Soup.

Some years ago a thrifty old cottager named Bethia Rummy attended service every Sunday morning at the little church of St. Elzelvir, distant some two miles from her cottage on a hillside in Derbyshire. As regular in her provision for temporal wants as she was in attendance to spiritual necessities, her custom was to place a piece of bacon in a pot near the fire to be ready cooked against her return. Then, with her big prayer book wrapped in a snowy handkerchief, Bethia trudged on to St. Elzevir's. One Sunday, however, she came late and flustered to her usual place, just in front of the reading desk and to her vicar's astonishment remarked as she unfolded the snowy handkerchief: "Lawk a daisey me! If I haven't b'iled the prayer book and brought the bacon to church!"—London Chronicle.

Ideas of Happiness.

Two young women, patently of the "saleslady" persuasion, rode down Chestnut street in a crowded trolley car on a recent morning. They chatted animatedly about the merits and demerits of Will and Gus till they reached Broad street. From there to Twelfth they preserved a dreamy silence. Then one broke out with:

"I say, Ag, what would you choose if you could have everything in the world you asked for?"

"Well," said Ag slowly and musingly, "I think I'd choose enough silk dresses to last me for the next ten years. What'u'd you take, Sade?"

"Me?" replied Sade. "It's the dream of me life, Ag, to have all the money I'd want, so I could go to me job in a cab every morning."—Philadelphia Times.

How True!

"Say, Jinks, where is that fine gold watch you used to sport? I see now that you're wearing a plain affair in a nickel plated case."

"Well, you know, 'circumstances alter cases.'"—Baltimore American.

BURIED UNDER SNOW.

The Great Storm That Overwhelmed New England In 1717.

In the [illegible] of 1717 [illegible] New England [illegible] a perfect [illegible] storm [illegible] began in February and buried the earth to the depth of ten to twenty feet. Cattle were buried in it and were found frozen stiff under the drifts, and hundreds of sheep perished. Wild animals grew so desperate from the cravings of hunger that they became nightly visitors to the farmers' sheep pens. Bears and wolves followed the deer even into the settlers' clearings and pounced upon them there, killing them at such a rate that deer reeves were afterward chosen in every town to protect those valuable animals.

Many a one story house was entirely covered with snow, and even the chimneys in some instances could not be seen. Tunnels led from house to house, and snowshoes were in frequent requisition.

Stepping out of the chamber window, some people ventured to explore the fields of snow. One young man in Newbury, Mass., was paying his addresses to a lady who lived three miles away and had not seen her for a week after the storm. This state of things could no longer be endured, and, mounting his snowshoes, he went over the hills to enter her house as he had left his own, by way of a chamber window. As he was the first person the family had seen since the storm, his visit was highly appreciated.

The Persevering Eel.

[illegible]—Fortnightly Review[illegible]

Explaining His Presence.

A young lady who had been pouring tea at a function in a suburban town, having toward the end of the affair become somewhat fatigued, sat down in a quiet corner of the room, where she [illegible] the following [illegible].

A young [illegible] made his way to the hostess, greeting her and apologizing for his lateness.

"Awfully glad to see you, Mr. Blank," said the hostess. "So good of you to come all the way from New York too. But where is your brother?"

"I am commissioned to tender his regrets. You see, we are so busy just now that it was impossible for both of us to get away, and so we tossed up to see which of us should come."

"How [illegible]! Such an original idea! And you won?"

"No," said the young man absently; "I lost."—New York Times.

His Nightcaps.

Young Husband (picking up bundle from table)—What have you here, love—something for me?

Young Wife—Yes, dear. I went shopping this morning expressly to buy them for you. I hope you'll like them.

Young Husband—Like them! Of course I'll like them if you bought them. But what are they?

Young Wife—They're nightcaps, dear. I heard you tell Sparkles this morning that you'd go down to the club with him this evening and get a nightcap, and I made up my mind at once that I'd save you that trouble by seeing that you had some in the house. Just open the parcel and try them on, won't you, love?—Pearson's.

The Reward of Kindness.

A kind hearted man in New Zealand had a sudden shock a little time ago. He was standing on a railway platform giving apples to a circus elephant caged in a cattle truck as the circus was on the move. The train started, and the elephant, not to lose the last apples in the basket, promptly seized the man in his trunk and carried him along with the train. The train had to be stopped and the kind hearted man rescued from the trunk of the traveling elephant.

Barred Out.

"He seems to be no longer in your set?"

"Hawdly," replied Cholly. "He's such denced bad fawm, y'know."

"How is that?"

"Why, when the fellah bets on a hawse wace he sometimes wins, y'know, instead of losing like a gentleman."—Chicago Post.

A Cheery Pair.

"Do you remember," said Mrs. Grumps, "when you asked me to marry you?"

"Yes," said Mr. Grumps.

"And I said 'Yes?'"

"I remember it. We both always did talk too much."—Washington Star.

Surprising, but Not Sudden.

Blobbs—Did she seem surprised when you proposed?

Slobbs—Yes, indeed. She said she never thought I had the nerve and had about given up hope.—Philadelphia Record.

Business

Affords better opportunities for capable, ambitious, energetic young people than any other department of human activity. The **Rochester Business Institute** has a national reputation for thorough work, and its graduates are in constant demand. Many times during the last year the managers were compelled to say to applicants for young men and women to fill genteel, remunerative positions: "Nobody to send—the supply is exhausted." Catalogue free. Rochester, N.Y.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THE COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section ten of article one of the Constitution, so that a discharge of a jury for failure to agree or other necessary cause shall not work an acquittal.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following be proposed as an amendment to the Constitution; that is to say, that section ten of article one, which reads as follows:

"No person shall, for any indictable offense, be proceeded against criminally by information, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia, when in actual service, in time of war or public danger, or by leave of the court for oppression or misdemeanor in office. No person shall, for the same offense, be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; nor shall private property be taken or applied to public use, without authority of law and without just compensation being first made or secured," be amended so as to read as follows:

No person shall, for any indictable offense, be proceeded against criminally by information, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia, when in actual service, in time of war or public danger, or by leave of the court for oppression or misdemeanor in office. No person shall, for the same offense, be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; *but a discharge of the jury for failure to agree, or other necessary cause, shall not work an acquittal.* Nor shall private property be taken or applied to public use, without authority of law and without just compensation being first made or secured.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment.

Add at the end of section seven, article three of the Constitution, the following words: [illegible]

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

THE

NEW YORK WORLD

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it is full of news, just as it is promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a-Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

The Thrice-a-Week World's diligence as a publisher of first news has given it circulation wherever the English language is spoken—and you want it.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only $1.00 per year. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the MINER together one year for $1.65.

The regular subscription price of the World is one dollar.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH
AND CONSISTS OF:

Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn,
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

NEWS
STAND

One Door East of Hotel Imperial

GASKINS & GRANT,
Props.

ALL THE LEADING
Newspapers.

Tobaccos & Cigars.

We have just added a choice line of Weaver Bros. candies.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

Full line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Case Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices.
Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W F SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies

Latest Styles in
Millinery

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Do not fail to call and inspect our complete line of

Spring & Summer
Millinery

at your earliest convenience. All the latest and most becoming styles and shapes are here.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh,
Salt or
Smoked
MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complet line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer
Smethport, Pa.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING
AND
DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, - Penna.

E. W. JONES,

(Successor to F. H. Nourse.

LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn

First Class Rigs
at Reasonable
Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House,
SMETHPORT, PA.

For a

FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW

Step into the

Novelty Restaurant.

New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries

Always on Hand.

THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE

SMETHPORT, PA.

Palmer & Dodge,

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn.

March 1, 1900.

LIEBIG'S
PEPTONIZED EXTRACT OF MALT.

A Pleasant and Valuable Tonic.

Barley and Hops.

Just what you want for Lost Appetite.

Builds up the System.

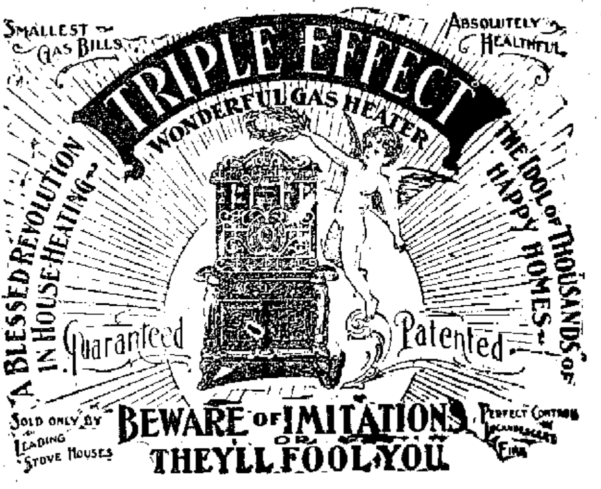
Perfectly Pure and Extremely Agreeable.

None better for invalids.

20 Cents per Bottle or $2.00 per Dozen.

J. W. Voorhees
Palace Pharmacy SMETHPORT, PA.

LIEBIG'S MALT EXTRACT
LIEBIG MALT EXTRACT CO.


SMALLEST GAS BILLS
ABSOLUTELY HEALTHFUL
TRIPLE EFFECT
WONDERFUL GAS HEATER
A BLESSED REVOLUTION IN HOUSE-HEATING
THE IDOL OF THOUSANDS OF HAPPY HOMES
Guaranteed
Patented
SOLD ONLY BY LEADING STOVE HOUSES
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS THEY'LL FOOL YOU
PERFECT COMBUSTION

There are 66 Gas Ranges and Heaters on our floor including the following well known makes: Triple Effect, American Beauty, Fortune, Monarch, Jewett, Jewel, Lawrence, Taylor Burner, Highland, New Process, Ideal, Real Economy and Direct Action, at prices ranging from $1.50 to $50.

It might pay you to call.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 18, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—J. Colegrove has a new ad this week.

—Attend the band festival at the hose house this evening.

—The MINER job printing department gives perfect satisfaction.

—A. M. Thamm, who it was thought had typhoid fever, is convalescent.

—The Eldred band is having a grand celebration at Eldred to-day.

—Hagberg & Sherburne, the grocers, have a new ad in this issue which all should read.

—Truman Sherman of Rew City died at his home in that place on Saturday, aged 85 years.

—Mt. Jewett and Kushequa both have gun clubs. Why not arrange a match with one or both of those clubs?

—The new branch sewer on Church street has been completed and most of the places coming into it have been connected.

—The Oil City Derrick has entered upon its 32d year of life. The Derrick is one of the best papers published in the oil country.

—The High School football team is getting into training for the fall campaign. From present appearances we will have a good team this year.

—Mrs. A. B. Armstrong gave a reception to a number of friends last Thursday evening. Miss Mary Sartwell of Bradford was the guest of honor.

—The Kane Republican began its ninth year on Monday last. The Republican is a bright and newsy sheet and is a credit to its town and its publishers.

—Tommy Ryan knocked out Kid Carter in the sixth round at Fort Erie, Monday night. The fight was to have been a 20-round bout for the middleweight championship of the world.

—Harrington & Welch, proprietors of the Model Restaurant, have a new ad in this issue. They are running a first-class restaurant in every respect and deserve the liberal patronage they are receiving.

—Joseph Frazier of Colesburg, Potter county, was thrown from a bicycle near Austin one day recently and received injuries which caused his death. He was aged 41 years and leaves a wife and two children.

—An incendiary attempted to burn the residence of James Prouty in Austin on Wednesday morning of last week. It is a clear case and Austin authorities are trying to find the guilty party, but so far they have no clue.

—Two new and attractive signs have made their appearance on our streets. One is in front of E. E. Heath's barber shop and the other in front of Peterson's cafe. Servatius & Wolters are the decorators.

—The Smethport band will give a dance and supper at the hose house to-night. Supper will be served from 6 p. m. till all are fed, at 25 cents each. The dance will be 10 cents per set. All should assist the band.

—A team of ladies and one of gentlemen of the Bradford Country Club played a game of ball on Saturday last. To even things up the nine gentlemen donned skirts and the ladies won by a score of 7 to 2.

—G. H. Grabe, who has had his plate glass front broken three times by pheasants, has put up a wire screen across the upper portion of the big window and is now ready for the annual flight of birds. —Potter Journal.

—On Wednesday night of last week a steer created considerable excitement in Olean. He became frightened at a trolley car and ran into the Capitol Cafe and after sizing up matters there left via a large plate glass window.

—Gentlemen angels are somewhat scarce according to the reply of a woman in answer to another, published in an exchange. She says: "It's better to marry a real man who has a few comfortable human faults and to be happy with him than it is to wait around all your life for a gentleman angel which you will never find. All the angels are either in heaven or in petticoats."

—The Smethport MINER of last week contained a picture of Samuel E. Bell, the Republican nominee for prothonotary of McKean county. Sam deserves the office. He is well fitted for it; he is a young man of good habits and ability to make an exemplary official. Sam is deservedly popular in every section of the county, and it appears to the Enterprise that he will be an easy winner.—Coudersport Enterprise.

Why Suffer With Your Kidneys?

The discovery of Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Kidney Tablets has proved a blessing to thousands of kidney sufferers who have been restored to perfect health. These tablets drive the kidney disease germs out of the blood and prevent accumulation of uric acid in the system. We urge all sufferers to give this successful and scientific kidney remedy a trial. They come in two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. Come and get a trial treatment free at J. W. Voorhees.

Cure Your Catarrh Now.

V. Van Dorn, 2011 Avenue B, Birmingham, Ala., writes: 'I have had catarrh in one of the worst forms for 20 years, and after using Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Inhaler for two days feel entirely relieved and believe by its continued use I will get cured." Sold at 50 cents on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Correspondence.

LARABEE.

There was quite a little excitement in town Friday over the Jackson divorce case. Testimony was taken before Justice E. S. Carpenter, and a goodly portion of Coryville's citizens, male and female, were present to see if the finishing touches were propely applied. They commenced coming in the early morning hours and it was late in the afternoon when the last bit of evidence was taken. Two hearts are now longing with a hope that is born of as great a desire to be pronounced twain, as they at one time longed to be pronounced one.

F. C. Crandall has been granted a long merited vacation of two weeks and is putting in full time visiting among his many friends and relatives in this region and in various portions of western New York.

The social given at the residence of Chas. Ganung, for the purpose of raising funds wherewith to repair the parsonage at Turtle Point, netted the neat little sum of $24.

Mrs. Gates Lamphier and Mrs. Sylvester Lamphier and son, Herbert, of Alino were guests at the home of Mrs. Oscar Carpenter, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Windsor of Clarksville, N. Y., are guests of Mr. Windsor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Windsor.

Mrs. D. R. McDonald spent the latter part of the week at Cross Fork, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Chisholm.

Mrs. C. T. Wilcox and daughter, Edna, of Eldred spent Sunday at the home of Chas. Ganung.

Mrs. D. B. Morton was in town Friday enroute from Buffalo to her home in Sizerville.

Dell Moore is at Ormsby, where he has secured work in the lumber woods.

Mrs. O'Brien of Colegrove was a guest of Mrs. D. Daily Monday.

Z. H. Carpenter had business in Turtle Point Saturday.

Mrs. V. Burrows is visiting relatives in Port Allegany.

James Phalen of Phalen was in town Monday.

FARMERS VALLEY.

In the departure of Mrs. Martin and sister, Emma Roeder, to California the Valley loses two of its best residents and we all wish them success in their undertaking so long a journey.

Mr. Olden and granddaughters, Nellie and Eva Hovey, of Rew City visited friends here Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Caldwell visited their daughter, Mrs. Hugh Warner, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Otto took in the Walter Main's show in Smethport last Wednesday.

The Misses Tina Otto and Addie Mosier was seen on our streets one day last week.

Frank Caldwell visited relatives in Potter county the forepart of the week.

Miss Nellie McGill was the guest of Mrs. Mac Windsor over Sunday.

Marve Reed of Clermont is visiting his mother the past week.

Miss Edith Mosier has returned from a week's visit in Buffalo.

Pat Lane of Simpson called on Valley friends Sunday.

D. W. Derby was a Coleville visitor Sunday.

An Awful Jolt.

Miss Cutting—I think you will become quite a distinguished man if you live long enough.

Softleigh—Thanks awfully, doncher know. By the way, what do you—aw—think I will be distinguished foh?

Miss Cutting—Longevity.—Chicago News.

Calling the Roll.

"Was it an entertaining affair?"

"Very. First a man got up and sang 'Are There Any More at Home Like You?' and then a lady arose and recited 'We Are Seven.'"—Detroit Free Press.

Some Reasons
Why You Should Insist on Having
EUREKA HARNESS OIL
Unequaled by any other.
Renders hard leather soft.
Especially prepared.
Keeps out water.
A heavy bodied oil.
HARNESS
An excellent preservative.
Reduces cost of your harness.
Never burns the leather; its
Efficiency is increased.
Secures best service.
Stitches kept from breaking.
OIL
Is sold in all
Localities
Manufactured by
Standard Oil Company.

NOTICE.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINistrators, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register the same will be presented for confirmation at an Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport in and for the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of October, A. D., 1902:

The first and final account of R. M. Klingensmith, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Elmer E. Klingensmith, deceased.

First and final account of Margaret F. Greer, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of R. P. Greer, deceased.

First and final account of John E. Dusenbury, Executor of the last Will and Testament of E. P. Dalrymple, who was one of the Executors of the estate of F. H. Arnold, deceased.

First and final account of Nathan Snyder, Administrator of the estate of Amanda Melvina Foster, deceased.

Final account of J. R. Goonenough, Guardian of James Ward, minor child of Thomas Ward, deceased.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Register,
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.

Smethport, Pa., September 8th, 1902.

How long will it take the man to fill the sack if he does not stop the leak? To attempt to nourish the body when the stomach is diseased is like trying to fill the sack with the hole in it. When the stomach and other digestive and nutritive organs are diseased, there is a constant loss of nutrition. Enough is eaten but the body loses flesh,—plain proof that the food eaten is largely wasted because it is not digested and assimilated.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It stops the leaks by which nutrition is lost, and enables the building up of the body by the nutrition derived from food. The gain in weight proves the cure.

"Three years ago I was taken sick with what the doctor called nervousness and indigestion," writes Mrs. Warren B. Parker, of Orange Street, Nantucket, Mass. "He gave me medicine for the trouble, but I could not eat even a little toast or oatmeal without suffering severely. In a few months I began to have distressing pains right in the pit of my stomach. I called the doctor again and he said I had catarrh of stomach; gave me medicine but it did not do any good. I lost 28 pounds in three months. I then commenced taking Dr. Pierce's medicines and soon began to feel better. I have taken six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' two of 'Favorite Prescription' and six vials of Dr. Pierce's Pellets. I have gained ten pounds. Can eat everything."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

THE FAMOUS.
Central Block, CLOTHING STORE. Smethport, Pa.

We do as we advertise and when you see our ad look into our windows and see

The Same Goods

that you read about here. Last week you read about our $7.50 and $10.00 Suits we sold for $5. Perhaps you saw and bought them too. To-day we put on sale (see our window)

BOYS' and YOUTH'S SUITS

with knee and long pants, at

$2.50 and $3.00,

they were formerly $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00.

Wm. Monheimer

BANKING BY MAIL.

Not a dollar has miscarried in the six years this system has been in operation. No matter where you live you can do your banking with us as safely as if you resided in Pittsburgh. Write us about it.

Established 1862. $12,000,000 Deposits.
30,000 Depositors. 4 per cent. Interest.
Mention this paper when writing, and we'll mail you a valuable booklet on Money Saving.

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS
Smithfield St. & Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

CENTRAL
State Normal School.
Lock Haven, Pa.
J. B. Flickinger, A. M., Sc. D., Principal.

Fall term opens Sept. 8th, 1902.

Offers free tuition to prospective teachers.

This institution is one of the foremost Normal Schools of the state. Has the handsomest and most modern buildings, a well educated faculty and a beautiful location. It also offers excellent courses in Music, Elocution, Shorthand, and has an excellent College Preparatory Department. Expenses absolutely lower than in any other institution of equal rank.

Address, for illustrated catalogue.

THE PRINCIPAL.

GARTH E. RUMSEY,

DRAYING,
CARTING,
FREIGHT,
BAGGAGE.
Household furniture moved on short notice.
Union 'Phone 32.

New Store,
New Goods,
New Prices
AND
New Proprietors.

We are now prepared to do business in an up-to-date way.

Goods promptly delivered in any part of the borough, or at any reasonable distance in the country. Farm produce taken in exchange for groceries at market price.

All goods and prices guaranteed. We do not propose to be undersold. Yours to please,

Hagberg & Sherburne,
Holder Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

Smethport Bicycle Shop,
SIDNEY H. BROUGHAM, Prop.
Dealer in
Bicycles and Sundries of all kinds.

Repairing done and work guaranteed. Wheels to rent by day or hour. Those wishing wheels for Sunday will please speak for them on Saturday.

cor. FRANKLIN and WATER STS.
Opposite Bottling Works. - - - Smethport, Pa.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FOR THE FAMILY.

I have just opened my wholesale liquor store in the Reilly Block and am in position to supply the leading brands of

Wines and Liquors

for family and medicinal use. All goods are guaranteed strictly pure.

A. J. Warshofsky,
Reilly Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE
You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS
An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. Specht & Sasse.

Brasted's Delicious Candies
For the Summer Trade.

THE CLARION
STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
Provides Professional Training for Teachers,
Prepares Young People for College and
Offers Excellent Facilities for General Education.
FREE TUITION For Prospective Teachers.
Board, Room Rent and Laundry $137 per annum.
For further particulars call on or address
SAMUEL WEIR, Principal,
Clarion, Pa.

Mansfield Normal School
A Superior Training School for teachers. Equipment unexcelled. Healthful location.
Free Tuition in Normal Department.
Expenses moderate in special departments.
MUSIC (Hamlin E. Coggswell, Director.)
A complete CONSERVATORY COURSE OF STUDY, a special department for training of teachers and supervisors for public school work.
ART AND ELOCUTION
In the hands of a specialist.
BUSINESS
In the hands of a Master Accountant.
Beautiful buildings and surroundings, fine Gymnasium, Athletic Park, Elevator, Hospital and attendant nurse, Good Board, Electric Light, Steam Heat, &c.
Fall term opens Monday September 1st.
☞ Send for Catalogue.
ANDREW THOMAS SMITH, Ph. D., Principal
MANSFIELD, PA.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS [illegible] per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $[illegible] per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BAUKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 18, 1902.

FOR GOVERNOR,
SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER.

FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR,
WM. B. BROWN.

FOR SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS
MAJOR I. B. BROWN.

FOR CONGRESS,
S. R. DRESSER.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY,
JOHN W. CAMPBELL.
J. M. McELROY.

FOR SHERIFF,
CHARLES E. MAYS.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
SAMUEL E. BELL.

FOR RECORDER,
H. M. CHOATE.

FOR [illegible]
[illegible] EASTMAN.

FOR [illegible]
WM. [illegible]

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOSEPH [illegible]

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS
[illegible] GRIFFITHS,
JOHN A. PETERSON.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
F. C. BARTLE,
OSCAR ENGSTROM.

Charles E. Mays of Marvindale, Republican candidate for sheriff of this county, [illegible] town Tuesday [illegible] Mr. Mays [illegible] friends wherever he goes [illegible] he will be elected this fall by a [illegible] majority.

[illegible] has declined the Republican [illegible] for Congress in his [illegible] his last reasons that [illegible] a majority [illegible] in regard to [illegible] controlled by trusts. [illegible] of the matter [illegible] trusts by [illegible] with [illegible] killing our [illegible] trusts are [illegible] American trusts, and I do not believe [illegible] for the purpose of controlling [illegible] trusts, we should make [illegible] for foreign trusts, thereby crushing out the industries of this country."

OIL CITY DERRICK: "The Bradford Daily Record publishes the picture of Theodore Roosevelt at the head of its editorial columns and announces him as its candidate for President. But it is very hard to tell where the Record will be two years from now. For a long time it carried the name of Hon. Joseph Sibley as its nominee for Congress; but when Mr. Emery decided he wanted the nomination Joe was retired. If Lew happens to get out of a sick bed in 1904 and decides to run for President the Record will have to turn Roosevelt's picture to the wall." And should Pattison, by any hook or crook, become the Democratic nominee for President in 1904, the Record would not be true to its past history and policy, if it did not support him instead of Roosevelt for the office.—Bradford Star.

WITH a man like Samuel W. Pennypacker at the head of the Republican State ticket there is no cause, no excuse, no incentive, for any Republican to vote for Mr. Pattison or any other Democrat for Governor. Mr. Pattison has made an appeal for the support of Independent Republicans. In his speech accepting the Democratic nomination for Governor, he declared that he and his party are not making a fight for party advantage or party victory, and will not claim a party victory if successful at the polls. In other words, Mr. Pattison is posing as a non-partisan and points to the platform on which he stands as evidence that no issues, principles or policies on which parties split in national contests enter into the present State campaign. It will be interesting to note during the progress of the campaign how Mr. Pattison and his friends will make it appear that a Democratic victory in Pennsylvania would benefit any other than Mr. Pattison and the Democratic organization.—Kane Republican.

The "Lucky" Candidate.

Ex-Governor Robert E. Pattison has formally accepted the Democratic candidacy for the governorship in a speech [illegible] in which there is [illegible] effect: "We affirm, we denounce and we demand." That is just [illegible] that Mr. Pattison did [illegible] governor for two terms. He never made the [illegible] State politics [illegible] of political moral [illegible] of an inch higher. In [illegible] through the de[illegible] own party, both by the factionalism he fomented and his peculiar support of Bryanism. Mr. Pattison never stood high as an intellectual leader, and surely has always lacked that moral force or personal magnetism which makes the natural commander of men. Though his career has been exceptional in some regards its beginning was an accident, based upon sentiment. In very early years he became comptroller of Philadelphia, in one of those spasmodic upheavals which resents too much municipal stealing and malfeasance in office. As there is nothing so successful as success, he succeeded in having a sort of glamour thrust around his person, which contained a good deal of the superstition incident to that ill-advised term "luck." The Democracy have always regarded Mr. Pattison as a "lucky" candidate rather than a great or desirable one. He has never won on his own merits, but upon the weakness of his opponents. The misfortunes of Republicanism have proved his opportunity. This year a Pennypacker and not a Delamater is running, and Mr. Pattison will vanish from the political stage, both as a chronic office-seeker or as an illustration of what is called "Luck"—with a big L.—Lancaster Examiner.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15, 1902.

Those politicians and editors who have been banking on the President's political inexperience and predicting that, sooner or later, he would make what they were pleased to term a "serious break," are likely to suffer serious disappointment. In the opinion of Republican leaders in Washington, one of the shrewdest moves in Mr. Roosevelt's political career will consist of the conference which will take place in Oyster Bay tomorrow when, at the personal request of the President, the leaders of the party will meet to confer on the policy which the former will advocate in his speeches during his western tour. An examination of the personnel of the conference will reveal the fact that the President has summoned the men who represent every shade of economic opinion within his party. From the center of the tariff revision movement comes Senator Allison of Iowa while the extreme opposition is represented by Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island. From the conservative middle ground comes Senator Hanna, who will add the weight of his political experience and great sagacity to the [illegible]. Another conferee, Senator Spooner of Wisconsin is personally thoroughly familiar with the sentiment which prompted Representative Babcock to offer a tariff resolution at the last session of Congress and Senator Platt of New York represents the financial opinion of the country. Senators Lodge of Massachusetts and Platt of Connecticut will ably represent the New England interests while the President's great confidence in the judgment of the former will help to facilitate the work of the council. It is reasonable to assume that after such a conference, the President will be in a position to express the concrete views of his party as becomes a great party leader, and his speeches throughout the west will be listened to with keenest attention as expressing all that is best in the foremost rank of the Republican thought.

Considerable relief is felt at Senator Platt's frank expression in regard to his attitude toward the President with reference to the proposed indorsement of Mr. Roosevelt for the nomination of 1904. Senator Platt says that he believes Mr. Roosevelt deserves the nomination of his party and that he thinks he will get it. On the other hand, the Senator doubts the advisability of bringing the subject up at the New York state convention, for purely local reasons. As governor of New York, Mr. Roosevelt made enemies who might oppose the resolution indorsing him, and, while they are not sufficiently numerous to accomplish its defeat, the Senator believes it would be wiser not to precipitate a show of hands at this time. Apparently, he believes that by the time Mr. Roosevelt has completed his present term he will have won over at least the majority of his enemies and that at that time a personal indorsement would prove unanimous and for that reason a greater compliment. Those who are familiar with the comprehensive grasp which Senator Platt has, and practically always has had, on New York politics, will think twice before they permit their enthusiasm for the President to lead them to oppose the Senator's judgment, but, whether Mr. Roosevelt is personally indorsed by the New York state convention or not, the members of the party will realize that he has won the cordial approval of the large majority of Republicans.

Secretary Wilson returned to Washington Friday, and, when seen by your correspondent, assured him that he had been so interested in the fate of the corn crop, on his recent western trip, that he had had no time to observe the political situation. He did say, however, that he regarded the talk of defeat for Speaker Henderson, should ex-Governor Boies be nominated by the Democrats, as idle. "There is not a Democrat in Iowa," he added, "who could defeat General Henderson." In a general way, he said, the political situation was encouraging and that there was good reason for predicting Republican success, although he added that he had learned far more from the newspapers than from personal observation. He expressed great gratification at the excellent corn crop which he said was not a record breaker but very satisfactory and he believed would result in reducing the price of beef. He expressed some apprehension, however, as to the effects of the cold snap which had just been reported from Omaha and feared it would result in a considerable amount of soft and shrunken corn.

Yesterday was a day of mourning in Washington, as it doubtless was all over the United States, for it was the first anniversary of the death of President McKinley. In all the Roman Catholic churches prayers were offered for the repose of the soul of the late President, while in the Protestant churches [illegible] memorial services were held. [illegible] in Washington than in any place outside of Canton, for here there are many people who had come within the scope of the kindly influence exerted on all who came in contact with him by the deceased President and many tears were shed as the various clergymen referred to the bereaved widow in her lonely home in Ohio. The flags were at half mast, and every opportunity to show the respect and affection in which Mr. McKinley was held by all, was improved.

The memorial services for President McKinley seemed to arouse increased anxiety for President Roosevelt, whose fearlessness often occasions no little worry to those to whom his safety is confided. The Secret Service men say they never knew a man so difficult to shadow. Always impulsive, he never cares about having them with him and is liable to slip away every time they turn their heads. In fact, at Oyster Bay, he would commission the man on duty to go to some remote part of his country place, or even to the village of Oyster Bay, and then take a row boat and, accompanied by Mrs. Roosevelt, would disappear for hours. In this connection, the President offers an almost unanswerable argument. He says that any one intent on taking his life could easily conceal himself on some road which the President must take and then pick him off with a rifle. While this may be true, such a course would not, in all likelihood be taken by any of the numerous cranks who seek the President and who are almost more dangerous, in the opinion of the Secret Service men, than genuine anarchists.

Cosy Corner, Lovers' Lane.
Luna City, Moon.

PATTON PAINT CO.,
Gentlemen:

I have always been insulted
By the Man who's in the Sun;
He has always been most forward
Since our cycle was begun;
And the latest of his doings
That has made me grow quite faint,
Is the shine of his Corona
Since he used your Sun-Proof Paint.

Now, the Sun attracts attention
(From the planets) more than I;
So I asked what caused his brightness
And he made this curt reply:
"I use "Patton's Paints" to paint with
For they do not quickly fade.
You should know they wear the longest
Of many hundreds that are made."

I am writing you this letter
To obtain the agency;
So, whene'er the Sun needs painting
He will have to come to me.
There is one more thing I'm wanting
To help hold him in restraint—
Forty gallons (silver color)
Of your Patton's Sun-Proof Paint.

Yours truly,
The Man in the Moon.

Send for book of Paint Knowledge and Advice free to
PATTON PAINT COMPANY,
Milwaukee, Wis.

For Sale by
J. C. HAMLIN,
Smethport, Pa.

KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES.

We are agents for Eastman's Kodaks in this section. Our prices are as low as any-where.

McCoy's Drug Store,
SMETHPORT, PA. *NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.*

Dainty Meals

are a necessity for those with poor appetites. To prepare a meal of this kind our stock of

Groceries

should be drawn upon. Each department contains a large assortment of the finest goods, and each article will be found the purest of its kind.

In the matter of prices we defy competition. No other house has yet been able to come down to our figures.

SHEPARD & GALLUP,
The Leading Grocers.

Special for Men

BENEATH ANY GENTLEMAN

to wear poor looking, ill-fitting shoes.

Handsome, stylish, comfortable and easy footwear can be had for the same price.

As a matter of fact we are selling

SHOES

at a third less than they should be sold for.

Had they landed in any other store the prices would be just that much higher.

Moderate profits satisfy us, however.

Anderson & Carlson
SMETHPORT PA.

For Sale.

Ten head of well-bred Jersey and Holstein cows. The cattle can be seen by calling at the McKean County farm. For particulars address:

T. H. RYAN,
Smethport, Pa.

tf

F. W. CROWLEY,

Fine Tailoring,

ELDRED, PA.

Our facilities are unexcelled.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of T. H. Cordukes, late of Aiken, township of Keating, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to J. H. Ehret, residing in said township, county and state, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment at once, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

J. H. EHRET,
Administrator.

Aiken, Pa., Sept. 15, 1902.

Notice of Administration.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted by the Register of Wills of McKean county to the estate of T. F. Powers, formerly a resident of Bradford, [illegible] late of the City of [illegible], New York, deceased, to the undersigned. All persons having any claims against the estate of said decedent are requested to [illegible] the same duly authenticated, for settlement and those knowing themselves indebted to such estate are requested to make payment.

W. H. POWERS,
Executor.

Bradford, Pa., Sept. 10, 1902.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 27, February Term, 1902.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Martha Wyvell did on the 12th day of December, 1901, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, William J. Wyvell, Jr.

We therefore command you, the said William J. Wyvell, Jr., that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of October next, [illegible] Martha Wyvell [illegible]

Attest: [illegible]

[illegible], Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 6, 1902.
Sheffer & Sheffer, Libellant's Attorneys.

First Showing of Fall and Winter Clothing.

For weeks we have been busy around our establishment marking and arranging the carloads of wearables that have been daily pouring into our store. We have now ready a

REGULAR FEAST

of new and beautiful things in Men's, Boys' and Children's wear. We are especially proud of

OUR MEN'S SUIT DISPLAY

We have the best suits, made by the best makers we know anything about. It would take miles of talk to do them justice. Compare our suits with any to be had anywhere—workmanship for workmanship—garment for garment—thread for thread. Then COMPARE PRICES. Do this and you will buy your FALL SUIT here. You can't help it, you know.

H. W. RUBIN & Co.,
THE TERHUNE UNION MADE SHOE.
MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.

D. C. YOUNG.

I am closing out my remaining stock of shirt waists and shirt waist suits at cost. Call and look these over and you will find some good bargains.

Have just received a new line of shoes for fall trade. Infants' kid moccasins, children's shoes and ladies' and gents' shoes, all at reasonable prices.

Be sure and attend our ribbon sale. All ribbons going at very low values.

I have some very pretty pieces of fine handkerchief linen and floss for working same which you should see before buying elsewhere.

I always have on hand a complete line of dry goods and groceries.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., June 17, 1902.

Spring Styles
FOR MEN AND BOYS

The Spring Season of Nineteen Hundred and Two finds us elegantly equipped in Styles, Workmanship and Material for the demands of our Patrons and we are ready for your Spring and Summer Orders at once

Satisfactory Work Guaranteed

You should visit our establishment, look over the samples and styles and make your selection now. While they are not necessarily "loud" our clothes "speak for themselves."

Shillenn & Torrence,
The Leading Tailors,
Chadwick Block. Smethport.

Monarch Water Heater

is the best in the world, because it is the most durable and the greatest gas saver.

In less than a minute hot water is at hand anywhere in the house, night or day. "You turn the faucet, the Monarch does the rest." We have a large stock on hand.

Smethport Plumbing Co.,
W. S. Palmer, Manager. SMETHPORT, PA.

New Fall Hats.

All that is new in Hats for the coming season we have them. Any color, any style desired. Also a very large assortment of Boys' and Children's Hats and Caps; the latest novelties for little fellows and little girls. Our prices as usual are the lowest.

We also are showing some swell new things in neckwear.

IKE SIMONS
46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store.
Full Line of Negligee Shirts Now Open.

F. G. Lindholm & Co. F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Autumn Dress Goods.

Two glimpses of the new **Fall Dress Goods.**

$1.50 Broadcloth new Fall Shades at **$1.19** per yd.

This great offering represents a purchase of several pieces of this choice fabric at a great reduction from its real values. It is 52 inches wide and is guaranteed strictly pure wool. The colors include practically every new fall shade, such as tan, mode, brown, castor, French blue, navy blue, garnet. This is a really wonderful value.

IN BLACK DRESS GOODS!

We are showing an extensive line in latest weaves, such as etamines, mistrals, coating serges, cheviots, grainties, armures, melroses, &c.

Advance Fall Styles in Cloaks, Suits and Skirts.

SEE OUR WEST WINDOW.

Special values in School Children's Supplies.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

We have in stock the best thing on the market in the way of

Hot Water Heaters

to be placed on the side of a Hot Water Tank. The water is drawn from the bottom of the tank, heated in the coil and put in the TOP of the tank from whence the water is drawn for use. The water in the bottom of the boiler may be cold when there will be plenty of hot water in the top for all ordinary uses. We guarantee that this heater will heat the water with less gas than any other on the market. Call and see one in use in the barber shop of Mr. A. Sturdvient. The price of one of these heaters complete is $3.00. Why pay $10.00 for one that will not do the work so satisfactorily.

Redfield's Hardware,

McKean County Miner

Entered at the post office at Smethport as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 18, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Fry & Herzog have a new ad.

—See Holmes & Gilfillan's new ad.

—H. W. Rubin & Co. have a change of ad this week.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McCarty, Monday, a son.

Don't forget the band dance at the hose house this (Thursday) evening.

—The sheriff's sales for the October term of court appear in another column of this issue.

—Our correspondence from Kanesholm was received to late for publication this week.

—The Bradford Sunday News has made its appearance and it is a very creditable newspaper.

—Festival at the hose house to-night. This is the band's first general appeal for financial assistance. Be liberal.

—Mrs. Wm. B. Clarke will entertain a number of friends at her home on King street this afternoon and evening.

—Dr. E. R. Baker purchased a fine driving horse and carriage while in Buffalo last week. It is a present to his wife.

—A Western man paid $81,000 for a seat in the New York Stock exchange last week. This is the highest price ever paid.

—There are about 400 pupils enrolled in the Smethport schools. This is the largest number our schools ever opened with.

—Mrs. T. F. Richmond gave a card party to a number of friends Tuesday afternoon. A delightful luncheon was served.

—The members of St. Luke's Sunday school held its annual picnic at the parish house last Saturday and was much enjoyed.

—Dan Bacon has placed a most brilliant arc light in front of the Hotel Imperial. The Smethport Plumbing Co. did the work.

—Mary L. Bisett has a new ad in another column. She has many useful articles on the 5 and 10 cent counters which to all appearances are more valuable.

—A water pipe bursted in the apartments over Mary L. Bisett's store early Monday morning. The water ran down onto goods in her store doing considerable damage.

A large delegation of Red Men and ladies of Pocahontas drove to Port Allegany Tuesday evening to attend a meeting of the order of Pocahontas. All report an enjoyable time.

—Twenty lives have been lost and damage amounting to $1,500,000 has been done by the forest fires in Washington and Oregon in the past few days. There are also many other people missing.

John N. Apple, treasurer of the school board, received a check for $1,[illegible], the state's appropriation for this district. This is the largest amount this school district has ever received for school purposes.

—Joseph Schmitz, aged 40 years, was arrested in Cincinnati on Saturday last on a charge of loitering and he will be held until the police can investigate a statement that he has threatened to take the life of President Roosevelt.

—Next Sunday is the Rev. Gaylard Patterson's last here in this conference year. There will be a reception of members at the morning service and the pastor's subject will be, "Praise the Lord." His evening subject is, "If."

—Harry W. Neily has leased the Kane Evening Courier and will conduct it in the future. Although a comparatively young man in the newspaper business he has been successful and under his management the Courier is bound to succeed.

—Will W. Leland of Olean, who won the Elks' automobile at Jamestown, is said to have borrowed the 10 cents to buy the ticket, No. 10,328, that won it. Leland sold the auto to Woodard & Co. of Warren for $650. Its value was $1,000.—Bradford Star.

—A certain youth in this borough will not talk to anyone when he is down town. Friday a citizen offered to bet a friend a dollar that he couldn't get the boy to say a word. The friend took the bet, but after a two hours' trial gave it up as a tough job.—Oswayo Valley Mail.

—The future of the band depends a great deal on the success of their festival at the hose house this evening. This organization has worked hard for the past two months to get in shape to furnish first-class music. If you wish them to continue let your pocketbook speak to-night.

—Miss Rena E. G. Mosler, national lecturer and organizer for the W. C. T. U., young women's department, will give two addresses in Smethport Sunday, Sept. 28. Miss Mosler spoke here a few years ago and was very well received. Full particulars will be given next week.

—C. W. Magnuson, supreme secretary of the Swedish-American Republican League of McKean county, organized a local league at this place Tuesday evening with a membership of twenty-five and after Mr. Magnuson had gone through the preliminaries the following officers were elected: President, Oscar Engstrom; vice president, Gust Swanson; secretary, John Lindholm; treasurer, Alex Reed; executive delegate, Ed Larson.

—The Smethport Hose Co., at a meeting last Friday night, decided to attend the firemen's convention at Bradford, Oct. 9, in a body. New caps and pants have been ordered for this occasion. The Smethport band will accompany them and it is expected that the band will also have new uniforms for this occasion.

—The Coryville Oil & Gas company are drilling at Coryville. The Love Oil & Gas company are drilling their number 7 in the same field. The Susquehanna Oil company have drilled in a well on the Wm. Doyle farm nearly one mile ahead of developments, and have obtained a good producer, at Sartwell and in the direction of Coryville.—Port Allegany Argus.

—The State capitol commission awarded the contract for the new capitol on Monday, for which an appropriation of $4,000,000 was made by the last legislature to George F. Payne & Co. of Philadelphia. The contract provides that the building shall be constructed of granite, that the dome shall be of the same material, and that the structure shall be completed by Jan. 1, 1906.

—James B. Nellis, aged 31 years, a B., R. & P. conductor, died suddenly at his home in Bradford yesterday afternoon. He was sitting on the porch waiting for his wife to pack his dinner pail, when he fell to the floor and expired soon after in great agony. Neuralgia of the heart was the cause of death. He is survived by his widow, two children, his mother, Mrs. J. Nellis, and one sister, Mrs. W. Coffey, all of Bradford.

The Kane Courier has this to say of a popular Kane man: Charles Goodwin and his favorite horse were on the show grounds early this morning. Some of the Indians and cowboys started a race with him, much to the delight of Major Lillie, otherwise known as Pawnee Bill, and a crowd of Kane people. The circus [illegible] took sides, but Mr. Goodwin distanced the [illegible] much to the delight of the town folks and the amazement of the circus attaches.

Roy Colegrove met with a very serious accident last Saturday afternoon. He was standing on a ladder washing windows in front of Mrs. Carter's jewelry store when the ladder broke [illegible] pitching Roy to the sidewalk. He struck on his head and was picked up unconscious and carried into Voorhees' drug store, where he was restored to consciousness. Roy received no broken bones and as soon as he came to was as well as ever.

Martin V. Ward Dead.

Martin VanBuren Ward, a highly respected resident of Duke Centre, died at [illegible] last evening at his residence after a brief illness with an affection of the heart. The deceased was aged [illegible] years and had resided in this vicinity during the past quarter century, where he had been engaged in the oil industry. On Wednesday while engaged on his lease he was taken suddenly ill and his condition became alarming at the outset. Drs. Ash and Dowling, of Bradford, were summoned [illegible] today, but the physicians were powerless to stay the ravages of the malady, which had assumed proportions beyond the recall of medical science.—Bradford Era, Friday.

Aged Woman Lost in Woods.

On August 9th, Mrs. Button, aged eighty-two years, started to walk from the home of her son, D. P. Button, of Haneyville, Clinton county, to the home of another son in Hector, this county, a trip she had several times made over the Jersey Shore and Coudersport turnpike. She spent the night of August 10, at the lumber camp of Benjamin Herritt, at the head of Slate Run. Since that time she has not been seen. It is supposed she lost her way in the Black Forest. Friends of the missing woman ask that word of her whereabouts or the discovery of her body be sent to D. P. Button, Haneyville, Clinton county, Pa.—Coudersport Enterprise.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post-office at Smethport for the week ending Sept. 13, 1902.

Mrs. Leroy S. Anderson, R. E. Boyer, Theo. Crowell, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jourday, Arch M. Lyon, W. J. Myers, Wm. Phelps, Mrs. S. D. Ruhlman, James Seeley, Frank Stuart, Miss Bernice Weir.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. Gallup,
Postmaster.

Sunday Excursions.

Commencing June 1st the B., B. & K. Ry. will sell round trip tickets on Sundays, good on day of date only, from Smethport to Bradford at 75¢, and to Ormsby at 25¢. Train leaves Smethport at 8 a. m., connecting at Bradford with trolley line to Rock City, and with Erie R. R. for Chautauqua Lake. Returning, train leaves Bradford at 6:15 p. m., giving passengers three hours and thirty minutes at Chautauqua Lake.

Piano Tuning.

F. W. Burdick will be in Smethport again about November 10th to tune, regulate and repair pianos. Will call, or drop him a card at Portville, N. Y.

Binding twine, 12 cents per pound.
E. W. Jones, Smethport, Pa.

Capital, Surplus and Profits of
$6,000,000

offers absolute security to depositors of Pittsburg Trust Company. Pays 4 per cent. on Savings Deposits, subject to withdrawal of $100 without notice, and 2 per cent. on Checking Accounts. Interest compounded semi-annually. Deposits over $10,000,000. Do all your banking by mail. Send for two hundred year calendar free. 323 Fourth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Earl Shook had business in Kane Saturday.

Sheriff W. B. Clarke is in Bradford on business.

Miss Bertha Wetenhall is visiting in Port Allegany.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest were Bradford visitors Monday.

Dr. E. R. Baker made a business trip to Buffalo last Friday.

Mrs. R. C. Pickett of Warren is a guest of Mrs. W. O. Herzog.

William Upper returned yesterday from a visit to his home in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Magnuson of Mt. Jewett were visitors in town Friday.

F. M. Adams of Duke Centre was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday.

Chas. Warner of Hopedale, Mass., is visiting friends in Smethport and vicinity.

Miss Mabel Brown of Wellsville is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Chas. Brown and Martin Bushnell of Hazelhurst were brief visitors in town Monday.

Miss Josie Connolly and Miss Sarah Brady of Bradford were visitors in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Tweed and children of New Castle are guests of Mrs. Tweed's mother, Mrs. C. J. Duntley.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. H. Ryan and Col. and Mrs. E. E. Wright are attending the Bucktail reunion at DuBois this week.

Chas. E. McCoy, who has been traveling extensively in Europe for the past two months, returned home Monday. Mr. McCoy is very much delighted with his trip.

Harvey Ros and Lester Simons rode from Bradford in Mr. Ros's automobile yesterday. While making a spurt they broke a spring which necessitated their patronizing a blacksmith shop.

Challenge From John W. Voorhees,

offers to refund money if Dr. Howard's Specific will not cure any case of constipation or dyspepsia.

John W. Voorhees is seeking the worst case of dyspepsia or constipation in Smethport or vicinity to test Dr. Howard's new Specific for the cure of these diseases.

So confident is he that this remarkable medicine will effect a cure, quickly and lasting, that he offers to refund the money should it not be successful.

In order to secure the quickest possible introduction Druggist Voorhees will sell a regular 50-cent package of this medicine at half price, 25 cents.

Take advantage of Mr. Voorhees' challenge and secure a bottle of Dr. Howard's Specific at half price, with his personal guarantee to refund your money if it does not help you.

There is no need of suffering with constipation, dyspepsia or liver disease when you can get sixty doses of a scientific medicine for their cure like Dr. Howard's Specific for the small sum of 25 cents.

Reduced Rates to Washington.

For the Twenty-sixth National Encampment, G. A. R., to be held at Washington, D. C., October 6 to 13, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets to Washington from all points on its lines at rate of single fare for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale from October 4 to 7, inclusive, and good to return until October 14, inclusive. By depositing ticket with the Joint Agent at Washington between October 7 and 14, and the payment of 50 cents, an extension of the return limit to November 3 may be obtained.

For specific rates and further information apply to nearest ticket agent.

A Taylor Grate is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever," besides being a gas saver. Would be pleased to refer you to any one of our many customers who have used them in place of Gas Logs and old fashioned fire places.

John C. Hamlin.

[illegible] WHITE LEAD
[illegible]
[illegible] Most Durable Paint.
MADE BY OLD DUTCH PROCESS.
[illegible] STERLING WORKS are the only ones [illegible] their own spent tan.
[illegible] of parties having bark [illegible] are requested to communicate [illegible]
STERLING WHITE LEAD CO.
[illegible] Building. PITTSBURGH

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS CARPETS MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
CARPETS MADE FREE.

Another Chapter on New Things.

Every day we are now unpacking and adding to our stocks the favored stuffs for the approaching season of colder days. Furs are here. Look for facts about them next week. They're interesting. Exceedingly important just now are:

"Elberon" Costume Corded Velvet

The best dressers in the land include corded velvet in their selection for Jackets, Waists and Suits this fall. You should have it.

All the wanted colors, width 22 inches. Price per yard, $1.00

Golf Sweaters

For Ladies.

A happy combination of comfort and beauty, colors and white. All sizes.

Prices $2.00 to $3.25.

KNITTED SHAWLS.

Silk and Silk and Wool. Black, White and Colors. Very graceful.

Prices, 50c to $5.00.

FRY & HERZOG.

BUCKWHEAT PANCAKES

or any other kind of griddle cakes can be baked to perfection on

THE DETROIT JEWEL GRIDDLE.

They are specially constructed for use on a gas stove. Between the open bottom and top plate is a deflecting plate so constructed that it distributes the heat equally to all parts of top plate. The center receives no more heat than the [illegible]

The top plate has a ground surface and is removable.

This griddle is not an experiment but a success. Try one. Guaranteed to do the work.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,
Lumber and Hardware
Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies
We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.
Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

To get it we are willing to do anything that is right.

We have purchased the stock of

GROCKRIES and GENERAL MERCHANDISE

of O. D. Bush and are determined to run an up-to-date store.

We have put a delivery wagon on the road and we will call at your house, take your order and deliver goods promptly.

Give us a trial order and if everything is not perfectly satisfactory tell us about it.

VOORHEES & McCARTY,
Bush Building. EAST SMETHPORT, PA.

OSTERMOOR FELT MATTRESSES.

The Kind that is better than hair—we sell them.

Lawn Swings and Porch Furniture at cost to close them out.

J. M. SLOAN,
6 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

Prescriptions.

To these I give the utmost care in compounding. The drugs used are of the highest grade and are absolutely pure.

Patent Medicines.

The line on my shelves is composed of all the leading goods on the market. Call and and see the finest in town.

H. C. WELLS.

RAIDING WITH JEB STUART

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

October 10-12, 1862

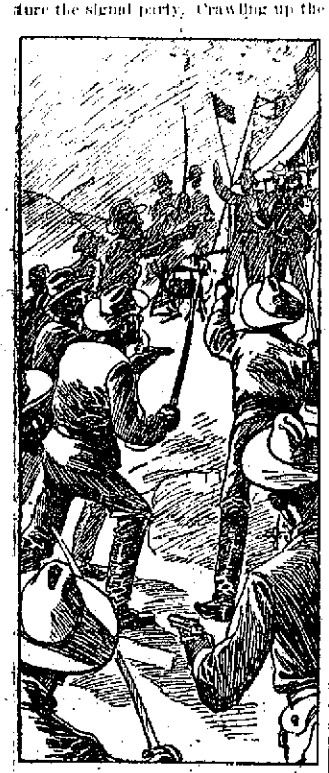
[Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.]

ON the evening of Oct. 9, 1862, 600 picked men of Jeb Stuart's renowned cavalry corps assembled on the camp parade at Charlestown, W. Va., for orders. The troopers were divided into three detachments and placed under the leadership of General Wade Hampton, Colonel W. H. F. Lee and Colonel W. E. Jones. Then Stuart spoke to the command as follows: "Soldiers, you are about to engage in an enterprise which to insure success demands at your hands coolness, decision and bravery, implicit obedience to orders without question or cavil and the strictest order and sobriety on the march and in bivouac. The destination and extent of this expedition had better be kept to myself than known to you. Suffice it to say that with the hearty co-operation of officers and men I have not a doubt of its success, a success which will reflect credit of the highest degree upon your arms."

At the close of the speech the men retired to their blankets to catch a few hours' rest, and the jolly sabreur, with his boon companions, passed the evening at The Bower, a typical planter's mansion, where Stuart made his headquarters. With fiddle, banjo and bones the gay cavaliers serenaded their friends, then went to their tents on the lawn. Before daylight every officer and man was in the saddle, galloping toward the Potomac, where an advance party led by Colonel M. C. Butler, the present senator from South Carolina, had preceded the cavalcade to look out for the freedom of the fording place.

Butler had sent a handful of men over the ford to capture a Federal picket station on the Maryland side, but the Yankees were too quick for the Johnnies and got away. Butler then dashed into the stream at the head of the vanguard and deployed a line of troopers around the ford. Stuart's whole command crossed without alarm and struck out along the national pike running from Hancock to Hagerstown. When Butler's vanguard struck the pike he captured ten stragglers from General Cox's Federal division, which had just passed that point on the way to Hancock. Cox's division belonged to the Army of the Potomac, which was at that time encamped in Maryland in the vicinity of Hagerstown.

Fortunately for Stuart, there was a heavy fog in the valley that morning, or his stealthy movements would have been seen from the signal station on Fairview heights, near Hancock. But fogs have the gift of vanishing in a twinkling, and to make sure the argus eyes on the height should not reveal his secrets to the army close at hand Stuart sent twenty picked men to capture the signal party. Crawling up the steep under cover of the fog, the gray troopers dropped down upon the station like visitors from the skies. Two Federal officers in the station made a rush for life and escaped, but the private soldiers were captured and all the flags and equipments. Thus the last danger was suppressed, for, barring signals, Stuart's troopers could travel as fast as anything in the Army of the Potomac. All Stuart asked was a clear road to get beyond the camps of that widely scattered army. In fact, he was prepared to fight for the road against any common foe and carried with the cavalcade four guns of the horse battery commanded by Major John Pelham, the noted boy artillerist.


RAIDING THE FEDERAL SIGNAL STATION.

In spite of the cleverness of Stuart in passing the ford, the Federal troops nearest the river heard of the expedition and sent word of it to headquarters. Meanwhile the raiders galloped on to Mercersburg, across the line in Pennsylvania. Even the strange garb of the Confederates didn't open the eyes of the people along the route, for it was impossible to believe that 600 southern horsemen would cross the border in the face of 100,000 soldiers encamped along the river. The chief business of the raiders was seizing horses. Scattering over a wide stretch of country the troopers gathered in everything in the way of blooded animals, only sparing those in use by women. The hungry cavalrymen were not allowed to take provisions from the natives except where volunteered.

In the midst of a drizzling rain Butler planted two cannon on a knoll overlooking Chambersburg, about 8 o'clock the night of the 10th, and sent forward a summons to surrender under penalty of bombardment. There was no resistance and Stuart's troopers mustered in the public square, with their newly acquired horses, leading their own tired steeds. On orders from Stuart, Butler demanded the funds in the bank of the town, but the cashier could only show empty vaults, the funds having been sent north that morning owing to news of the raid heralded by telegraph. The bank cashier was courteous enough to treat Butler's party to the best he had in his house and other residents of the town did the same for the rest of the raiders.

A committee of citizens made terms with the raiders, and in the best of good feeling Yankees and Johnnies passed the night, the southerners being freely supplied with food and coffee. Colonel A. K. McClure, a prominent citizen of the town and also an officer in the Federal army at home on leave, regaled nearly a hundred of Stuart's officers and soldiers at his residence. In the early hours of the 11th the tired raiders turned into their blankets, some to sleep the sleep of the happy go lucky trooper and some to ponder how the cavalcade would get out of the net into which it had so easily ridden. It was plain that the whole country was in the secret of the raid and the Federal army alert. The rain had increased to a downpour, and in a few hours the Potomac might rise and obliterate the fords.

Before leaving Chambersburg Stuart destroyed an ordnance storehouse and railroads and other public property amounting to $250,000. He also took away thirty officials and prominent citizens as hostages for civilians of the Confederacy held by the United States. About 1,200 captured horses went with the cavalcade on its ride back to Dixie, which was far more exciting than the trip from the Potomac to Chambersburg. Meanwhile the Federal cavalry, such as it was, took the warpath to head off the daring raiders when they should attempt to recross the river. The mouth of the Monocacy river below the camps of the army was the point fixed upon by the guesses of the Federal cavalry leaders. To that point one body was directed and would have been there in time to do something but for misleading reports which delayed progress. A force of infantry was stationed at Frederick, Md., and two brigades lay on the cars at Monocacy Junction ready to move at the word, either to Frederick or eastward, wherever Stuart might appear.

What are known as the lower fords of the Potomac were nearest the camps of the Federal army and farthest from Stuart when he set out homeward from Chambersburg. Stuart reasoned that the enemy would not look for him at the lower fords because of the risk he would run in that direction and the fact that in order to reach them from Chambersburg he must ride east toward Gettysburg and treble the distance of his march. Stuart turned off the Gettysburg road southward as soon as he had crossed the mountain. At that time there was a body of Federals hurrying to Gettysburg from Baltimore to catch the raiders. Reaching Emmitsburg the night of the 11th, the troopers were regaled by the Marylanders and at once started for the Potomac, forty-five miles distant. Soon after leaving Emmitsburg Stuart passed within four miles of Pleasonton's cavalry, which had been marching and countermarching all day to meet the raiders. At midnight Pleasonton learned of Stuart's movement and started in pursuit, but the raiders were four hours ahead of him.

From Emmitsburg the southern cavalcade trotted the long night through and made thirty-three miles by daylight of the 12th. It was twelve miles to the ford, and the troopers had ridden sixty-five miles within twenty-four hours. All the lower fords were guarded by Federals, and Pleasonton was rapidly closing down by another and a shorter road than the one used by Stuart to the only unguarded crossing, the mouth of the Monocacy. At 8 o'clock Stuart's advance came within sight of Federal cavalry, which proved to be Pleasonton's. The Confederates were all muffled in Yankee overcoats, which they had captured at Chambersburg.

Stuart rode at the head of the column, and when he saw that the Federals hesitated at sight of the strange command clad in blue coats he ordered a charge. The Federals retired. Planting guns on a knoll, the raiders began to shell the Federal cavalry, and the main body dashed for the ford. That was guarded by Federal infantry. Colonel Lee, who led the forward column and sent a flag of truce demanding instant surrender, and to the surprise of Stuart the Yankees retreated. Covered by Pelham's guns, the raiders rode over the ford, and the last man and the last gun were on Virginia soil.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

HE TOOK THE SHOWER BATH

And It Drove Him From the Yosemite Back to New England.

After a week of little journeys, striking here and there a few miles to absorb the Yosemite Valley from a dozen points of vantage, we were whipping the Illilouette one afternoon for mountain trout, says the World's Work.

"Tomorrow," said a voice, "I shall take a shower bath under the seventeen hundred foot fall."

"You," said another voice, "are a fool."

"Not at all," came back argumentatively. "The river's very low. What there is of it turns to spray in the first hundred feet; it will simply come down like rain. Why, you'd go under the Bridal Veil yourself. Only that's prosaic. This is something big. Come on."

"Not I."

But I was there to see. The water, as he had said, came down, a considerable part of it, in rain and spray that flew out on the wind incredible distances. But to crawl down, dressed in a bathing suit, closer to the main stream that falls to the pool and upon the rocks with a murderous swish in the air and a roar like a railway train when it strikes was daring to foolhardiness. At any moment a veering wind might swing the whole mass upon the tall, slim figure backing tentatively on all fours down the jagged talus slope, his eyeglass pebbles glinting cheerfully. A steady breeze kept the fall swung out a little the other way, and the spray burgeoned out far up the other slope. The roar was deafening.

All at once the wind shifted, the water swung back, and in a flash the human figure was blotted out in a deluge that turned me sick. For a second—that seemed an hour—it played on the spot fiendishly, it seemed to me, standing horrified there, and then slowly it swept away.

And then there was a movement, a painful, crawling movement, down there on the slope, and I scrambled down the slippery rocks to help a blinking, creeping, much surprised youth, bleeding from a hundred cuts, up to where his clothes lay. He was still too dazed to speak. When his breath returned and his extra glasses were perched again on his nose he said:

"The ocean's fell over me! For God's sake, come back to New England!"

And we went.

NATURAL HISTORY.

Ostriches live to the age of about sixty years.

The mandarin duck is one of the most beautiful of aquatic birds.

So voracious is the cod that it will swallow anything it sees in motion.

An eel has two separate hearts. One beats 60, the other 160, times a minute.

A ladybird can travel 20,000,000,000 times its own length in an hour. In that time a sloth can only travel fifty times its own length.

There is no country in the world in which the raven is not found to be native; it is also the only bird known to ornithologists which is of such cosmopolitan character.

Only one existing reptile can sustain itself in the air. This is the flying dragon of the East Indies. It has no real wings, but can glide from tree to tree like a flying squirrel.

The common house fly usually produces the note F in flying. To do so it must vibrate its wings 335 times a second. The honey bee sounds A, which means that its wing vibrations are 440 to the second.

First Analysis of Aerolites.

In 1796 a stone weighing fifty-six pounds was exhibited in London. It was said to have fallen from the sky in Yorkshire in the previous December, but this statement was received with great incredulity. At that time Sir Joseph Banks was president of the Royal society, and he noticed a strong resemblance between the Yorkshire stone and one sent to him from Siena, in Italy, which was said to have fallen from the sky. Two or three years later he received an account of a fall of stones near Benares, in Hindustan. A chemical analysis of the stones from all three sources proved them to be identical in composition, and incredulity as to their meteoric origin began to give way.—Notes and Queries.

Eccentricities of English.

There is a new maid in the family, a Swedish girl, who has many things besides language to learn, says an exchange. Her new mistress, who is a young wife with a husband many years her senior, is trying to instruct her. One of the lessons was upon bread, the girl being told that she should speak of bread which had lost its freshness as stale, and not old. The girl was sure to remember this, for she was quick to learn, and she did. So the young wife knew when a few days later the maid remarked to her confidentially:

"It is too bad, isn't it, that your husband is so much more stale than you are!"—Detroit Free Press.

Preliminary.

The policeman heard high words and poked his head in the door.

"What's goin' on here?" he demanded.

"Nawthin'! Nawthin' at all," answered one of the belligerent Irishmen in the middle of the floor. "There's nawthin' goin' on, but there's a fight comin' off in liss than a minute if ye'll only keep movin'."—Chicago Post.

He Had to Die.

"If you refuse me," cried Moody, "my blood will be upon your head. I cannot live without you!"

"Well, self preservation is the first law of nature," replied Miss Cooley. "I simply couldn't live with you."—Philadelphia Press.

"FAINT HEART"

By William MacLeod Raine

Copyright, 1901, by W. M. Raine

She noticed that the Cuban sun and fever had taken it out of him a good bit. He walked as erect as ever, but his uniform coat hung loose about him like a sack and his step lacked the buoyant spring that used to distinguish his approach. He took her pink little palm in his tanned yellow hand with a great sigh of relief.

"It's good to get back to God's country again," he told her after the first greetings were past.

"I suppose you did miss a good many things down there. It must have been awful, if the newspaper accounts are true."

He shrugged his thin shoulders.

"It wasn't exactly a picnic; but, then, men don't go to war for fun—at least they are not liable to find it if they do."

"And what did you miss most?"

A flash of his old audacity leaped to his eye. "A little girl in New York. There were other things I wanted—iced drinks, something to eat that was green, a place to sleep in where the water wasn't more than six inches deep—but it was the girl I wanted to see most."

She gave him her most suave smile.

"I didn't know you had any sisters."

"I haven't. This was another man's sister."

"Oh!"

There did not seem to be anything further to say along that line, so far as she was concerned. Presently she asked:

"Has the regiment been ordered home?"

"Yes; we're all here what's left of us!" Then he added: "I came home to tell this girl I love her."

"Yes?" she asked with polite interest. "Did you have the regiment ordered home just for that? Isn't it taking a good deal of trouble?"

"Not too much. That's what I'm here for—to take trouble, if I can only gain my end."

She murmured something about hoping she would be able to congratulate him soon.

His big eyes covered her steadily. "Do you really hope so?"

"Of course. But do tell me about the war. I'm just dying to know all about how it feels to be in battle."

"There's nothing much to tell," he answered, somehow feeling baffled without quite knowing why. "It's awfully hot and dusty, and once in a while some poor fellow gets knocked over. There isn't anything much to see. One gets a throat like a limekiln; no trouble at all to raise a thirst. That's about all. But there's something else I'd rather talk about."

"Oh, yes—the charges against the government about the feeding and care of the soldiers," she acquiesced hastily.

"Hang the charges! I'm not worrying about them at all. It's this girl I want to talk about."

"Oh, that girl again!"

"Yes; I'm interested in her."

"Is she nice?"

"I think so."

"And good looking?"

"Well, her looks make a hit with me."

"Doubtless she would be gratified to know it."

"I'm not so sure about that," he answered, looking at her swiftly. "In point of fact, she knows it already, only she pretends not to. I can't seem to find out where I stand with her. When I get ready to tell her, she laughs at me with the gravest face imaginable. One can't grow sentimental when a girl is making game of one, you know."

"No, I suppose not," she assented demurely.

He took a grip on himself and decided that the time had come to storm this fortress, to which the run up San Juan hill appeared a mere bagatelle.

"There was once a young fellow at the Point," he began nervously. "Naturally he thought himself in love, but the curious thing is that he was in love. Fact is he didn't know any more about girls than you do about the native jargon of the Hindoo. He never had been with them. But once—well, the sister of a classmate came visiting at the Point, and after that she was the only woman in the world that counted."

She settled herself more comfortably in the chair and smiled dazzlingly at him. Never a maiden more unconscious of his ulterior meaning.

"How charmingly romantic! Do go on. I hope there will be immense difficulties in the way—another lover, obdurate parent, heartrending separation, mutual vows of undying fealty."

"No; there wasn't any obdurate parent. So far as I could find out her father hadn't any objections to my—to this young fellow—marrying his daughter. There were separations enough. He had to play hide and seek with the Apaches in Arizona for a year or two, but I never discovered that her heart was rent."

"Perhaps it was loaned or even given away," she bubbled.

He paid no attention to this sally, though he appreciated it.

"There was another lover," he continued, eyes full on hers. "He was a man of a good deal of force, had made his own way in the world and was on the road to wealth. He could give her all the things that this lieutenant couldn't give her, the luxuries she had been used to all her life."

"Oh, I see. He could feed her on bonbons." This most innocently.

"He could provide for her as she ought to be provided for."

"Still it is just conceivable that even a girl might weary of eating sweets the livelong year in and year out, isn't it?" she asked, with a touch of asperity.

"I'm not talking about confections exactly, but there are decencies to be observed. A fellow can't ask a young woman of a wealthy family to come and share nothing with him."

"Oh, no. Much better leave her to her digestion of the confections and other toys you mentioned."

"Arizona is not exactly a place where a society girl would care to live."

"Of course he asked her whether she would like to go there. He didn't go away without giving her a chance, I suppose."

The lieutenant flushed. "He simply couldn't ask her. The thing was unthinkable. He would have deserved to be shot if he had taken her out there to die of loneliness away from home."

"So he left her to her bonbons. He can't have thought much of her. She was probably only a fancy of the moment."

"But you are quite wrong. He did. Don't you see that it was because he cared so much for her that he could not ask her to share a lot like that with him? He went away and bore his hurt silently."

"That was very generous of him," she admitted cordially. "But you must be wrong about the officer, Lieutenant Weston. He couldn't have really believed in the girl if he thought these luxuries were more to her than the man she loved. If he had thought her a true woman he would not have hesitated to give her the choice. It would not have been fair to her to go away without a word. He must have thought her a butterfly."

Weston's eyes grew eloquent. "Believe me, he knew her to be all things good, but he had so little to offer that he knew he had not the right to offer it. There are some things a man may not do."

She had nothing more to say. The rest was for him.

"Besides, he did not know whether she loved him or not. At times it seemed to him that she did, and then again he thought she didn't. Perhaps if he had known—been sure"—

He stopped, but she offered him no help. Nor did her eyes meet his fairly. The downcast lids hid the answer that otherwise might have been read there.

"Miss Chisholm—Kate—I have come now to find out. While I lay with the fever heavy on me, face to face with death, things took on new relations to each other. Poverty and wealth and external distinctions of society appeared to me the accidents of life; love stood out a great verity to dwarf these. I made a pledge with myself then that if I lived I would find out whether you loved me or not. Long ago I should have asked you but for my pride. Today it is my pride to brush aside my pride. Will you be my wife, Kate?"

She flashed one radiant look at him, and Weston had his answer before the words trembled from her lips.

Impromptu Speeches.

James Russell Lowell is recorded as saying that he always liked to prepare his impromptu speeches. At a dinner given to Mr. Longfellow during a visit to London it was agreed that no set speeches should be made.

After the fruit and coffee had been discussed, Admiral Farragut arose and protested that they could not dream of parting without hearing from Mr. Gladstone.

Mr. Gladstone began by assuring the company that he was of the mind of Lord Palmerston, who said, "Better a dinner of herbs where no speaking is than whitebait and oratory therewith."

His "remarks" developed into an eloquent oration. He had read the works of the American poet and quoted passages from several of his poems, and concluded by paying a splendid tribute to Mr. Longfellow's attainments.

The subject of this superb panegyric was deeply touched, and replied without rising in a few happily chosen phrases, prefaced with the remark that in his case the pen was mightier than the tongue and that he could not make an extempore speech.

Punch and Judy In China.

It would surprise a good many persons probably to hear that Punch and Judy is a Chinese institution, but there seems to be good ground for the supposition, according to a correspondent of a London paper, who says: "A few years ago I witnessed at a garden party given by the general then commanding the troops in Hongkong the exhibition of a Chinese Punch and Judy, which had been brought down from Canton. The general arrangements were precisely the same as those of an English Punch and Judy, the only difference being that instead of the dog Toby there was a wooden figure with clapping jaws, supposed to represent a dragon.

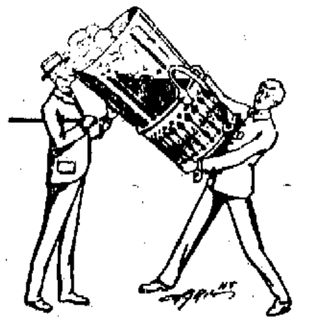
"The costumes were Chinese, and the piece varied in some respects from that which we see in England, but all the characteristic features were the same. The lesser mandarins were duly knocked over by the big mandarin, with just the same satisfactory whack as that with which Punch disposes of Judy and Jack Ketch, and all the accessories of voices, pipes and scenery correspond to those of the English performance."

It's the Same Discount.

"As to dreams," said the Chicago drummer as the subject was under discussion, "I believe in 'em and have got proofs of their veracity. It was only a week ago that I dreamed of finding a dollar, and next day I picked up 60 cents from the sidewalk."

"But that wasn't a dollar," protested a listener.

"Of course not. You have to give the usual 40 per cent off in dreams as well as in business, don't you?"



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Refreshing Drink.

The various beverages prepared at our fountain are recommended by physicians. Being absolutely pure they are perfectly harmless.

Of course, our

Delicious Soda Water

With Choice Fruit Flavors,

stands at the head of the popular drinks, but here are some others which are much liked.

L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Leading Druggists.

Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 76, February Term, 1902.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Mary Williams did, on the 3rd day of January, 1902, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Major Williams.

We therefore command you, the said Major Williams, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of October next to answer the petition or libel of Mary Williams and show cause, if any you have, why the said Mary Williams, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WILLIAM B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 9, 1902.

Bouton & Gallup, Libellant's Attorneys.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 121, February Term, 1902.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Carrie B. Leggett did, on the 20th day of January, 1902, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Chapin W. Leggett.

We therefore command you, the said Chapin W. Leggett, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the first Monday of October next to answer the petition or libel of Carrie B. Leggett and show cause, if any you have, why the said Carrie B. Leggett, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WILLIAM B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 9, 1902.

C. E. Judd, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 12, February Term, 1902.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Nettie M. Cowan did, on the 9th day of December, 1901, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Dale Cowan.

We therefore command you, the said Dale Cowan, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the first Monday of October next to answer the petition or libel of Nettie M. Cowan and show cause, if any you have, why the said Nettie M. Cowan, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WILLIAM B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 9, 1902.

E. L. Ryan, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 87, December Term, 1901.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Lucy L. Bracken did, on the 10th day of October, 1901, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, William R. Bracken.

We therefore command you, the said William R. Bracken, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the first Monday of October next to answer the petition or libel of Lucy L. Bracken and show cause, if any you have, why the said Lucy L. Bracken, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WILLIAM B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 9, 1902.

J. R. Haughney, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 44, February Term, 1902.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Martha E. Wakefield did on the 10th day of December, 1901, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Perry L. Wakefield.

We therefore command you, the said Perry L. Wakefield that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the first Monday of October next, to answer the petition or libel of Martha E. Wakefield and show cause, if any you have, why the said Martha E. Wakefield, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WILLIAM B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 9, 1902.

Melvin & Melvin, Libellant's Attorneys.

Wheeler & Wilson

THREE TIMES THE VALUE OF ANY OTHER

ONE THIRD EASIER AND FASTER

The only Sewing Machine that does not fail in any point.

Rotary Motion and Ball Bearing make it the lightest running machine in the world.

Rapid. It saves about one day in three, for it sews that much faster than any vibrating shuttle Sewing Machine made, therefore more work can be done, more time saved, more money earned.

Quiet and Durable. The Rotary Motion does away with noise and wear caused by the forward and backward movement of the shuttle.

Best for All Kinds of Sewing. Will sew the lightest goods without puckering them, and on heavy work makes a seam that is elastic, strong, and durable.

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EMIL THAMM,

MANUFACTURER OF

Fine Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

"REMEMBER NATHALIE"

By...
Justin
Huntly
McCarthy

[CONTINUED.]

Then she spoke again.

"Yes," she said, almost as if she were speaking to herself, "after last night we may, we must, speak together."

She fixed her eyes full on him. "If you are here tonight at 10, when the ship is quiet, I will come to you for a few minutes. Till then leave me to myself."

Flavian bent his head. He was still holding her hand, which she had allowed to lie passive in his. Stooping a little, he lifted it to his lips and kissed it very reverentially. Then he let it go, and it fell by her side; but there was a warmer color in her cheeks as she moved away.

Flavian, looking after her lithe young figure, asked himself if it were all a dream from which he should wake suddenly to curse himself for having forgotten, even in sleep, his sin of penance.

He moved from where he was standing and walked slowly up and down the deck, which was rapidly becoming crowded with awakened and excited passengers, men, women and children.

As he paced up and down two sailors [illegible] the German professor.

"Curious fellows, those sailors," Flavian said. "I can't make out what country they come from."

"They are Russians, I think," said the professor quietly. And then the two men separated, and each went his own way.

CHAPTER VII.

NIGHT, deeply dark and still, reigned in heaven. There was no moon, and in the blue blackness of the sky few stars hung out their beacon fires, but the light that was lacking to the firmament seemed to be lavished upon the water. In the wash and swirl of the ship's wake the writhing waves blazed with phosphorescent flame.

Night, like a new Prometheus, had stolen the celestial fire from heaven, only to scatter it in long, luculent masses upon the sable field of sea. Save where the screw churned the water into flashing foam the sea was waveless as the sky was windless.

It was late, and the deck of the Atlantis was well nigh deserted. Such of the women folk as had not yet gone to bed were still in the saloon working or writing or eagerly reading the last pages of the latest volume that they had borrowed from the ship's library. For in spite of her accident the Atlantis was making way again now, counted to reach her destination on the next morning, and the students of the fiction provided by the ship's officers for the enlivenment of the voyage were anxious to know the last of the fortunes of hero or heroine before the arrival. Probably the fair readers knew from experience that the book which we begin under one set of conditions and are compelled to lay aside unfinished is not seldom resumed and concluded under other conditions.

The smoking room, as usual, was occupied by the more jovial of the passengers. Jack Harris, who hated going to bed early as much as he hated a picture by Greuze or a statue by Canova, and who loved cigarettes as he loved Whistler's etchings and Swinburne's verses, was enthroned there, of course, and in view of his approaching arrival in the new world which was to worship him scintillated with especial brilliancy.

Judge was absent. Since the accident he had been, to use his own words, "wildly busy," and the ship's passengers had seen little of him.

Van Duyten sat in his accustomed corner, tranquilly taciturn, surveying Jack Harris with the expression of humorous speculation which always illumined the gaze of the millionaire when it rested on the poet of "Women and Graves."

The rest of the company smoked and drank, and laughed and chatted and listened good humoredly to Jack's eloquence and shouted boisterous approval of his good stories.

Outside on the darkened deck Flavian paced restlessly up and down. The tumultuous thoughts that agitated his mind spurred his spirit with a kind of fierce joy. He had so patiently argued himself into acceptance of his despairing mood, he had so resolutely taught his fighting soul that it must henceforth be dead to all delight, that his newborn sense of freedom and hope and happiness troubled his senses like an intoxicating draft.

His febrile nature had a feminine delicacy in the appreciation of all pleasures which made the experience of a pleasure very exquisite to him. That very delight in experience, in experiment upon the most sensitive chords of being, had lent to his sorrow and his shame something like a sense of ecstasy. His anguish had been bitter enough, but he had drunk its bitterness to the lees as eagerly as men fighting with fever drain some medicine which has an acid savor in it.

He hated his crime, and yet he hugged it to his heart. He wore his repentance like a hair shirt, with a kind of defiant delight in his own austerity. He racked out his repentance as he had in all his life racked out every emotion that had ever seized upon him. He positively glutted his sick soul with sorrow. He found an almost hysterical rapture in assuring himself that the book of his youth was shut and sealed forever, that the rest of his life was to be but a remorseful penance for the past.

His was one of those imaginative natures with whom to resolve strongly affords all the satisfaction of a fulfilled resolve and therefore ingeniously excuses the fulfillment. He was satiated with regret, although he knew it not, before he had set foot upon the ship which was to convey him to his new career of patience and penance.

The smile of Rhoda Van Duyten had been a temptation to his nature, revealing to him that he was already weary of remorse and craving for a new pleasure even on a new path. He had shut [illegible] of Rhoda Van Duyten.

So he walked up and down in the solitude of the night, watching the vivid glitter of the phosphorescent light burning like pale green flame on the dancing ripple. His own past life he likened to that lurid gleam shifting fitfully upon a sea of shadows; his future, he was resolved, should shine with the silver patience of a star.

As he lifted his eyes from the sea to seek in heaven the planet of his destinies he became aware of a white figure standing motionless a little way from him.

It was Rhoda.

He knew it at once, and the glad blood flushed his cheeks. It was a good omen that when his thoughts were busy with a fair future his glance should rest on the form of his beloved. Yet as he hurried toward her where she stood framed in the doorway of her cabin, with a dim light shining in the space behind her, he could scarcely refrain from shuddering. She reminded him as she stood there of a picture he had once seen of a girl at the gate of a tomb, with the light behind her of the sad lamp which burns for the dead.

The next moment their eyes met, and all chill thoughts vanished away from him.

He took her hand and kissed it without speaking; then they walked together in silence toward the stern of the vessel and leaned over the bulwark. The phosphorescent brilliancy had greatly increased, and the living flames zigzagged upon the water with mad activity.

For a few moments they remained silent, watching the quivering flames; then Flavian broke the silence.

"May I have my answer?" he asked.

"Are you not answered?" Rhoda replied softly, with her gaze still fixed steadfastly on the sea.

Flavian turned sharply round. In the darkness he could just discern the exquisite outline of her face.

"I scarcely dare to believe it," he said in a voice so low that it was almost a whisper. "What am I that I should win your love, that I should pretend to be worthy of your love?"

He reached out his hand to touch hers as it rested lightly on the bulwark and caught it in a passionate pressure. The girl trembled a little, but she did not withdraw her hand, and Flavian spoke again.

"If I am so blest," he said, "as to have gained your love, I can defy the world. Am I indeed so blest? You gave me your friendship, and to me, lonely, miserable and an exile, your friendship came like the promise of pardon to a dying man. I might never have dared to hope for more than your friendship. I had sworn to keep my love forever secret from you. Last night's danger overthrew my purpose, and in a moment of unconquerable impulse, which revealed my passion, I seemed to learn that you, too, had kinder thoughts of me than friend extends to friend. The promise of pardon then seemed more like a pledge of paradise to the doubting soul. Will you tell me that I make no error, that I walk in no dream, that as I live and breathe this night and love you I am loved again?"

His voice trembled with the intensity of his passion. He was desperately in earnest, for he was pleading for all that made life dear to him.

The girl who was listening to him could have no idea of the many times in which he had seemed as earnest, as impassioned, before; could not guess that even then, when life and love were opening up for him a new horizon and a new hope, he was at the same time half unconsciously enjoying the dramatic value of the situation and lendered to his words a faint emphasis which was not quite [illegible].

He was keenly aware of the artistic side of the situation, of the darkness of the night, of the rushing of the swift ship and the dividing waters, of the rare beauty of the girl beside him, of the picturesqueness of their lonely vigil, with none but the stars as witnesses of their truth.

She was only thinking that the man she loved was beside her, telling her that he loved her. The strange conditions under which that love had revealed itself may have heightened its charm to her mind, but if it did it was quite unconsciously. All she knew was that she loved Flavian and that Flavian was asking her to tell him so. Why should she not? It was the truth, and truth was everything to her.

So she answered him quite firmly and simply, with her eyes fixed on the distant darkness, "I love you, Flavian."

It was the first time she had ever called him by his name. He caught her in his arms and kissed her as he had kissed her on the night when their common peril revealed their common love.

"Rhoda," he murmured, "my love, my love!"

She yielded to his embrace passively, a sweet, girlish sense of shame at his sudden kisses blending deliciously with a strange feeling of pride in being so beloved.

To him it seemed as if her arms had loosened him from the burden of his life; that he found on her lips youth and the lost ambition which he had believed had gone from him forever. But the memory of that dark past floated over his mind even then as he held her in his arms and prompted him to speak.

"Sweet love," he whispered, "sweet love, will you be true to me, come what may?"

She looked up at him in surprise.

"I love you!" she said. "How could I help [illegible] true to you?"

[illegible]

Flavian shook his head. [illegible] was not [illegible].

If Rhoda had been the only support of some parents who could not well exist without her, it would not have occurred to Flavian even for a moment to think of any duty the girl might owe to another so long as she cared for him. The fact that Rhoda's father was a rich man was a matter of equal indifference. Flavian was only thinking of himself.

"My father," said Rhoda, "will not object. I know that his only wish would be to make me happy, and when he knows that I am happy," she drew involuntarily a little nearer to her lover as she spoke, "he will be kindness itself."

Flavian looked lovingly into her eager, pleading face.

"My dear," he said, "I was not thinking of your father. He is a rich man, I know, but I am not a poor man. No, there was nothing of that in my mind. My thoughts were very different."

"What were they?" she asked anxiously, and then again as Flavian hesitated she repeated her question with a pretty imperiousness.

Women are wonderfully rapid in the way in which they accept a situation. While poor man is blundering along, uncertain what he should say or do next, bewildered by his good fortune, woman at once steps lightly on the throne that has been offered her and wields her scepter with an air of long established authority.

Flavian was no blunderer. He had almost a woman's quickness in appreciating a position, but Rhoda was quicker than he. They were avowed lovers now, and she seemed to recognize the fact more frankly and fully than he did. "What are they?" she asked again imperatively.

"Suppose," said Flavian slowly, "that there was something in my past life—a great shadow, a great fault—would it make any difference to you?"

There was an unexpected kind of honor in Flavian's composition. He had come to the conclusion that it would be unfair to take the girl without letting her know at least something of the past, and, having resolved to do so, he went on with his resolution even at the risk of periling his newborn happiness.

The girl trembled a little, and there was a startled tone in her voice as she questioned him again. "What shadow, what sorrow?" she asked.

"Listen," said Flavian. "I cannot tell you what the shadow is which darkens my past. I can only say that it was an error, not a crime. I was young, I was impulsive, and I was made for a time the tool of designing men."

As Flavian spoke he was really for the moment convinced that he was speaking the truth and that he had indeed been the victim of unscrupulous plotters who had traded upon his inexperience; that he had been the deceived and not the deceiver.

"I was tempted," he went on, "at an age when every young man who adores freedom looks upon himself as a chosen apostle in the cause of liberty. I thought the opportunity had come to me to serve that cause, and I yielded to the temptation. I cannot tell you what the cause was within whose fatal meshes I was for a time involved. I remained its captive until its course led to crime, and then I shook myself free. That is all."

As Flavian finished he felt as if a load had been lifted from his mind. It really seemed to him that he had made full confession of his fault, and it almost appeared to him while he spoke as if he had acted rather nobly than otherwise in the part he had played and the manner in which he had withdrawn from the ranks of the nihilists.

Rhoda's eyes were wet with tears and her voice shook a little as she clung to him and whispered:

"Dear Flavian, I knew that there could be nothing in your past life of which you had any cause to be ashamed. Let me have nothing to do with your past. Your present and your future are mine, and I want to know nothing of what [illegible] yesterday or the day before yesterday. It is enough for me to know that you love me and that I love you. Nothing that has happened in the past, nothing that can happen in the future, can alter that. I am yours, my dear, forever."

She was weeping fast as she ended, and Flavian felt the ready tears spring into his own eyes.

"Love, love, I thank you," he whispered and kissed her again on the forehead and on the lips. They stood for a few moments quite silently; then Rhoda lifted up her head and looked at him with fond, bright eyes.

"I must go now," she said. "Tomorrow our new life begins together in my country, your country now. Do not speak to my father until I tell you. It will be best so."

She held out her hand, and he covered it with kisses.

"Good night," she cried. "Tomorrow!"

"Tomorrow and forever," he answered, and he walked by her side in silence till they came to her cabin door. As they were about to part he drew her once more toward him, and their lips met again. Then she opened her door and passed in, and he walked slowly along the deck toward the head of the stairs leading below.

Obeying a natural impulse, she came out of her doorway again to catch a last glimpse of her lover. She saw his form darkly in the distance moving toward the ship's stern.

As she turned to go back again another form moved hurriedly past her. She hardly noticed it. The night was so dark and the figure passed so rapidly that she could not distinguish its outlines. It was probably a sailor or some belated passenger who had been taking his [illegible] stroll on the decks of the Atlantis.

[illegible] free, free!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A WOMAN DEPOSITOR.

She Got Her Money, and Got It, Too, the Way She Wanted It.

"One day during the busy season, when every moment was precious," said a bank teller, "a woman presented her passbook and asked to have [illegible] what amounted to $60.

"I always endeavor to save needless work, so thinking that she intended making a payment to some one who would only redeposit the money, I asked her if she intended handing all the money over to one person; if so a check marked 'good' would answer her purpose as well as the cash, besides saving labor.

"Freezing me with one disdainful look, she replied:

"'I wish the money.'

"The money was duly handed out in ten-dollar bills. After spending some fifteen anxious minutes in her efforts to count the money, all the while licking her fingers regularly, she handed it back to me, all mixed up, with the remark:

"'I wish to leave this with you again; I just wanted to see if it was all here.'

The following year the operation was repeated, but I was ready for her. The next time I handed her six one hundred dollar bills. Much to my confusion and complete discomfiture, she returned them, saying, 'I want those tens I left you.'

"She got them."—Philadelphia Times.

How the Ancients Moved Stone.

An unfinished obelisk found in a quarry at Syene showed how the ancients separated these immense monoliths from the native rock. A groove marking the boundary of the stone contained a number of holes into which wooden wedges were firmly driven. The groove was then filled with water, and the swelled wedges cracked the granite the whole length of the groove. The detached block was then pushed forward upon rollers made from palm trees to a large timber raft on the edge of the Nile, where it remained until the next inundation floated the raft to the city where the obelisk was to be set up.

Thousands of hands then pushed it on rollers up an inclined plane to the front of the temple, where it was to stand. The pedestal had previously been placed in position, and a firm causeway of sand covered with planks led to the top of it. Then by means of rollers, levers and ropes made of date palm the obelisk was gradually hoisted into an upright position. In no case has an obelisk been found to be out of the true perpendicular.

The Shortest Lived City.

Which of the large cities of the world had the shortest life?

In the ancient world the answer is Palmyra. The period of its prosperity extended only from 117 to 273 A. D., 156 years. In the fifth century B. C. Persepolis was the capital of the Persian empire for thirty years only, but this was merely an accident of war and politics. Carthage was the shortest lived seat of empire, for it only endured about 500 years. In modern times the answer would be Amarapura, the former capital of Burma. Founded in 1783, it had in 1800 a population of 175,000. Sixty years later the seat of government was transferred to Mandalay, and Amarapura is now represented only by a few ruined temples and bamboo huts.—London Answers.

Good Manager.

"You seem to manage remarkably well on your housekeeping money."

"Yes. The tradespeople haven't sent their bills in yet."—New York Herald.

ALICIA'S COWBOY

By E. S. WINTHROP

Copyright, [illegible] by E. S. Winthrop

It needed no lurid posters spread with bucking bronchos and rough riders of the world to announce that Buffalo Bill was coming to town. The small boy betrayed an almost pathetic eagerness to render small services to the heads of the households. The family clothesline disappeared under the barn to emerge later as a lariat and to violently choke the youngest hopeful employed as a target in default of real wild horses in the family back yard.

The older folk were not above being interested in the matter. Paterfamilias told how in his younger days he had known a man who could shoot all around Colonel Cody. The mother recounted, with a faint blush on her faded cheek, how she had crossed the plains in 1873 and during a blizzard had been saved from an untimely death by the ministrations of a young lieutenant. In fact, the very blue blanket under which her husband now took his Sunday afternoon nap in the library was a souvenir of her narrow escape.

Between the two extremes the show was at once a bait and a reward. It was the peace offering when Strephon fought with Phyllis. It was a treat badge when Phyllis would not quarrel.

Even Edward Thurston and Alicia Peyton were interested in the gaudy placards as they strolled slowly along in the mild spring air. [illegible]

But, Alicia, [illegible] this is so foolish, you know. A chap can't ride a [illegible] chaps and spurs [illegible] of Cody, and [illegible] feathers and black [illegible] are preferred. Let me show you."

She raised her head in protest.

"Please," she said, "don't argue. It hurts me to say this. Don't make it worse by continuing a conversation that is painful."

So he held his peace, but as they walked slowly back to the house from the park each fresh "stand" of bills and Alicia's evident interest in them increased the twinkle which had come in Thurston's eye despite the blow to his hopes.

When they reached her door he would not enter, but as he took her hand he asked: "May I send you seats for the Wild West? I have friends with the organization, and while I shall not be able to be with you it would give me pleasure to know you were admiring the 'real men.'"

"Don't," she urged. "You are not kind. I didn't mean that I wanted to marry a cowboy, merely that I was tired of the effeminate men of the cities, men who never do things, who are content simply to exist. It is not your own fault that you are not other than you are. It is the fault of our modern training."

He laughed. "I didn't mean to question your judgment," he said. "I will send a box over for the matinee. Then you can take the little ones. Good night."

He held her cool, slender hand for a moment longer than was strictly good form, then turned and went down the street with a springy stride that argued more strength than was made apparent by the modern tailor's arts.

Thursday afternoon the "show lots," as the vacant field generally used for exhibition purposes was called, were crowded. Those who could afford to patronize the entertainment were for the most part already inside. Those without the gates were those who, lacking the price, lived in the hope that some philanthropist would suddenly happen along and invite them all inside.

Failing that, there was always the noise of the shooting, and the year before three clay pigeons had fallen outside the fence, and portions had been cherished in pocket museums of small boys for weeks thereafter as an offset to the cartridge shells obtained by the fortunate ones who had seen the show.

In a box affording an unobstructed view of the field sat the Peyton family, from Grandpa Peyton to Harry, the four-year-old.

The younger ones were all impatient for the performance to commence. The band was something. But bands were more common than cowboys, even though this was a cowboy band. What they wanted were men who rode horses. Harry in particular was on the ragged edge, and his nurse had difficulty in keeping him from breaking away in search of his hero. The year before he had been adjudged too young to attend.

The first band of Indians came dashing into the arena, turning the upper curve just beyond the Peyton box, and wheeling smartly into place. Harry was transported. Here were the Indians at last, and their painted, half naked bodies were even more fascinating than the images he had been able to conjure up during his sleepless moments in the dimly lighted nursery.

Band after band came on, each followed by its chief, and each succeeding body drew Harry nearer to the front of the box. The nurse, fresh from Irish soil, was too much interested to watch her charge. The others trusted to the nurse.

At last came the cowboys, better mounted even than their associates. Six abreast they swept into the arena and came tearing down the stretch. Suddenly a groan went up, a great volume of tone like the voice of one [illegible]

Alicia sprang up with a fearful scream.

"Harry!" she cried. "Oh, my darling, come to sister!" Then she covered her eyes, not daring to face the awful horror she knew must come.

The instant he did so some impulse compelled her to look again, and a ray of hope lit up her strained face.

The riders on the inside had turned aside. The one nearest the child stooped and caught him up, and as a mighty shout went up from the crowd he swung the little fellow to the pommel of the saddle. The six moved on. They drew into their places, and the child shouted with delight at the novelty of his position, never giving thought to the danger he had faced.

As the horsemen stood there waiting for the end of the entree Alicia caught his face; her eyes dimmed with grateful tears. Like his fellows, he wore the regulation blue shirt with its scarlet kerchief. The brown leather chaps were much like those worn by the others, and a huge sombrero threw the face in shadow. He was in nowise different from his fellows, yet it seemed to Alicia as if there was something familiar in the figure, something that suggested some one she had known.

It was absurd to imagine that she numbered a plainsman among her acquaintances, yet try as she would she could not take her eyes from him. Even when Colonel Cody passed on his splendid horse the graceful, well built figure and the tiny white form of her brother were all she saw.

[illegible]

After the siege of Peking had been raised and the shadow of Christianity had replaced the banners of paganism according to the programme, the Peyton family were interviewing a young man who now wore the khaki uniform of a private soldier. His face was flushed with embarrassment.

Peyton pere regarded him with benevolent good will and suggested that he had better come up to dinner. Peyton mere tried to say something suitable and wept quietly instead. The younger Peytons regarded him with awe, much as one looks upon a neighbor who suddenly achieves national greatness. All this was of interest, but there was a look in Alicia Peyton's eyes that made him wish the rest of the family would go away and leave him alone with her.

But when this wish was granted a few hours later Thurston was suddenly tongue tied and distressingly self conscious.

Alicia raised her eyes, brimming with tenderness, to his. "Since you won't take advantage of your bravery, sir," she said, "I suppose I will have to propose to you myself."

"It's not gratitude I want; it's love," he said gently. "You feel now that I must be repaid for picking up Harry."

"It is love I offer," she said proudly. "I didn't know it then. You seemed as inert as the rest of our men. How was I to know that you had 'ridden the range' for three years after your health broke down in college if you didn't tell me?"

He answered with a kiss. "At any rate," he said, "you have won a cowboy. That's why I wouldn't argue the point with you the other evening. I have ridden with Cody's show every time it has come to town since I came back from the west. It's like visiting old friends."

Remarkable Reasons For Duels.

Colonel Montgomery was shot in a duel about a dog; Colonel Ramsey in one about a servant; Mr. Featherstone in one about a recruit; Sterne's father in one about a goose, and another gentleman in one about a bottle of anchovies. One officer was challenged for merely asking his opponent to pass him a goblet; another was compelled to fight about a pinch of snuff. General Barry was challenged by a Captain Smith for declining wine at a dinner on a steamboat, although the general pleaded as an excuse that wine invariably made him sick, and Lieutenant Cowther lost his life in a duel because he was refused admittance to a club of pigeon shooters.

In 1777 a duel occurred in New York between Lieutenant Featherstonehaugh of the Seventy-fifth and Captain McPherson of the Forty-second British regiment in regard to the manner of eating an ear of corn, one contending that the eating was from the cob and the other contending that the grain should be cut off from the cob before eating. Lieutenant Featherstonehaugh lost his right arm, the ball from his antagonist's pistol shattering the limb fearfully, so much so that it had to be amputated. Major Noah lost his life in 1827 at the dueling ground at Hoboken in a simple dispute about what was trumps in a game of cards.—London Tit-Bits.

French Maid.

Mrs. Houseleigh—Your name, I understand, is Bridget McShane. You are Irish, I suppose?

Applicant—No, mem; Oi'm Frinch.

Mrs. Houseleigh—French? Were you not born in Ireland?

Applicant—Yis, mem; but Oi took Frinch l'ave from it.—Boston Transcript.

Nearly 1,000 vessels are lost annually.

YOUNG GRANT'S COLT.

The Story of a Purchase That Caused the Boy Much Teasing.

When Ulysses S. Grant was a small boy living in Georgetown, O., he wanted, like most boys, to own a horse, and one particular colt belonging to a man named Ralston he wished especially to have. To indulge the boy's taste and buy the colt his father offered Mr. Ralston $20, but the owner valued the colt at $25 and refused the offer, taking the animal home with him.

As the hours passed after the little horse had trotted away with its owner Ulysses' disappointment and eagerness for possession increased, and he finally begged his father to pay the $25 demanded. His father said that $20 was all the animal was worth, but since Ulysses desired it so much he might go to Mr. Ralston and offer $20 again. If, his father added, he could not buy it for $20, he might offer $22.50, and if the owner would not let it go for $22.50 he might, in order to obtain it, give $25.

Ulysses therefore mounted a horse and set out for Mr. Ralston's. He was at that time probably about eight years old.

When he found the owner, he told him, "Papa says I may offer you $20 for the colt, but if you won't take that to offer you $22.50, and if you won't take that to give you $25."

The eagerness of the boy to gain the horse could not brook any barrier. It is needless to say that he paid $25 and led the animal home.

Grant said, in writing his memoirs, that the story of this purchase of his got out in the village and it was long before he heard the last of it. The schoolboys delighted in teasing him about it; schoolboys are very often little barbarians for tormenting one another, and they did not let Ulysses forget this one instance when he was behind the rest in cleverness.

He kept the horse for several years and finally sold it for $20, the poor animal having become blind. Later he found it taken from the road and working the tread wheel of a ferryboat which plied between the Ohio and Kentucky banks of the Ohio river.

THE PERPETUAL LIGHT.

Remarkable Lamp In Louisiana That Never Goes Out.

"The most remarkable lamp, in this section of the country," said a man who cruises a great deal along the coast to the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "is to be found in the water area between Lake Borgne and Mississippi sound in a lonely, desolate, isolated spot, where the fall of human feet and the dip of oars are heard only four times a year.

"The light is some distance this side of Bay St. Louis and is a little south of Chinchuba. It stands away out in the marsh, but can be seen from the Louisville and Nashville railroad. It burns all the time, day and night, year in and year out. It flickers away for the benefit of the mariners who frequent these waters. It is the Perpetual light. The sun, the moon and stars may come and go, but the light which shines out in the dismal marsh is always the same. It is the one bright thing in a rather dismal stretch of country. Seaweeds grow wild and rank in that region. The land, such as one may see from a railroad train, is a flat and treeless waste. It is without any cheerful aspect, low, gloomy, overhung by miasmatic mist and a perfect prairie of wild and matted weeds of the kind which flourish in marshy regions. It is threaded by sluggish arms of water.

"Once every three months this lamp is visited by a human being. It is filled with oil, trimmed up and put in condition to burn for three months longer. Thus it is visited four times a year. It is situated so that the winds cannot put it out. It renders good service, never explodes, never goes out, never gets dimmer or brighter, but burns with the same steady power all the time. It has earned the name of the Perpetual light."

Washing In the Orient.

The Japanese rip their garments apart for every washing, and they iron their clothes by spreading them on a flat board and leaning this up against the house to dry. The sun takes the wrinkles out of the clothes, and some of them have quite a luster. The Japanese woman does her washing out of doors. Her washtub is not more than six inches high.

The hardest worked washerwomen in the world are the Koreans. They have to wash about a dozen dresses for their husbands, and they have plenty to do. The washing is usually done in cold water and often in running streams. The clothes are pounded with paddles until they shine like a shirt front fresh from a laundry.—Chicago News.

Last Excursion to Buffalo and Falls.

On Tuesday, September 23, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run the last special excursion for the present season to Buffalo and Niagara Falls from the stations named below. Excursion tickets will be sold at the rates quoted, good going only on train indicated, and good returning on all regular trains stopping at stations named on September 23 and 24.

Train leaves Clermont 8:45 a. m., fare $2.50; Colegrove 9:00 a. m., $2.50; Crosby 9:03 a. m., $2.50; Smethport 9:14 a. m., $2.25; Farmers' Valley 9:22 a. m., $2.25; Larabee 9:45 a. m., $2.15; Eldred 9:53 a. m., $2.00; Bullis Mills 10:03 a. m., $1.90. Arrive at Buffalo 12:40 p. m., Niagara Falls 1:40 p. m.

Children between the ages of five and twelve years, half rates. Tickets not good in Pullman parlor or sleeping cars.

~~The Money-Back Cough Syrup.~~

Means a lot to people who are tired of experimenting with the "ordinary" cough preparations—you are not out a cent if Dr. George Leininger's Formaldehyde Cough Cure does not please you. It will cure consumption and all serious and stubborn lung and throat diseases. Sold at 25c on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

A Taylor Grate is "a thing of beauty and joy forever," besides being a gas saver. Would be pleased to refer you to any one of our many customers who have used them in place of Gas Logs and old fashioned fire places.

JOHN C. HAMLIN.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1902,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1

Defendant's interest in all that piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and in the county of McKean, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest corner of land of D. Peabody (lot No. 136) north sixty-three rods to a Lynn corner; east ninety-six rods to a post; north two five-tenths rods to a post; east two hundred rods to a post; south eighty rods to a beech in the north line of land of Conover & Labaugh (lot 139); west two hundred rods to a post, north fourteen five-tenths rods to a beech; west ninety-six rods to the beginning. Containing one hundred and thirty-seven eight-tenths acres strict measure, be the same more or less, being lots Nos. 130 and 140 of the allotment of land in Ceres township and part of warrants Nos. 2200, 3446, and being the same land conveyed to Nimrod Lanphere by William Y. Keating et al, by deed dated December 18th, 1862, and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean county in Deed Book Vol. "N" at page 179, &c.

Excepting and reserving from the above, however: All that certain lot, piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Ceres, county of McKean and Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the middle of the channel of Bell's Run thirty and nine-tenths (30.9) rods south of the north line of the HOME FARM of the party of the first part; thence west forty-four (44) rods to a post, in the east line of the public road, thence by line of said road north fifteen (15°) degrees west thirty-two (32) rods to a post in the north line of the said Farm of the party of the first part; thence by said line east one hundred seven and one-tenth (107.1) rods to a post the northeast corner of the said lot; thence by east line of the same south sixty-five and three-tenths (65.3) rods to a stone corner; thence west thirty-nine and six-tenths (39.6) rods to a point in the middle of the channel of Bell's Run; thence down the middle of said stream by the several courses and distances thereof to the place of beginning. Containing thirty (30) acres, strict measure, be the same more or less, being the same land heretofore conveyed to Winfield B. Lanphere, by Nimrod Lanphere and wife, by deed dated November 3rd, 1886, and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean county in Deed Book No. 52 at page 127, &c.

About one-half improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house with one-story wing attached, three frame barns, a good orchard, well watered and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Nimrod Lanphere at the suit of H. A. Place and L. C. Kinney, Plaintiffs.

3

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land lying and being in the borough of Kane, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southeast corner of Beech and Elk streets; thence east along the south line of Beech street 50 feet; thence south parallel with Elk street 175 feet; thence west parallel with Beech street 50 feet; thence north along the east line of Elk street 175 feet to the southeast corner of Elk and Beech streets, the place of beginning.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house with one and one-half story addition, 1 large board chicken shed, 2 board chicken houses, about 25 fruit trees, a fine spring of water and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mary L. [illegible] at the suit of Shaffer & Shaffer use of M. A. L. Schriever.

Shaffer & Shaffer plaintiffs' attorneys.

4

Defendant's interest in all that certain tract of land lying and being in the township of Lafayette, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania. Being Lot No. 8 in Block No. 38, in the village of Mt. Alton, Webster's Survey as shown by the plot. Reserving, however, all coal, oil and other minerals which may be found on said premises.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame building used as a store and dwelling house, one board blacksmith shop and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of S. S. Washburn at the suit of Martin Lawler.

C. W. Catlin, plaintiff's attorney.

5

FIRST. Defendants' interest in all that tract or parcel of land being and lying in the township of Ceres, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning in the centre of the McRae Brook road at the north east corner of land conveyed to Duncan McRae, and running thence south 1½ degrees west 37.5 rods to a post; thence west 1.5 rods to a post; thence by east line of said H. W. Grantier lot north 1½ degrees east 37.5 rods to a post in the centre of the McRae Brook road; thence by said road south 71 degrees east 1.5 rods to a post to the place of beginning. Containing about one-third of an acre, be the same more or less, according to a survey made by Wm. K. King, Surveyor, Sept., 1883.

SECOND. All that piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Ceres, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post in the McRae Brook road, standing 1.5-10 rods east of the east line of Charlotte Hubbard land, and being the northeast corner of Henry Grantier's land; thence by said road south 71 degrees east 3.9 rods; thence south 59 degrees east 70 rods to a post; thence south 5½ degrees west 18.5 rods to a post; thence north 86¾ degrees west 25.8 rods to a post; thence north 30½ degrees west 13 rods to a post; thence north 89½ degrees west 24 rods to a post; thence north 3 degrees east 10.6-10 rods to a post; thence east 1.5 rods to a post; thence north 1½ degrees east 37.5 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 75 acres and 112-100 according to a survey made by William King in Sept., 1883.

The two above described tracts of land being about one-half improved and having thereon one Two-story frame dwelling house with back addition, one frame barn, a good orchard and usual outbuildings.

THIRD. All that tract or parcel of land situate in the township of Eldred, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post in the public road standing in the original line between lands of John Fobes and S. D. Morris, and being 18.4 rods east of the east bank of the Allegany River; thence by said road north 2½ degrees east 10.3 rods to a post; thence west 5.2 rods to a post in the east fence of the B., N. Y. & P. Railroad; thence by said fence south 1½ degrees east 30.5 rods to a post; thence east 342.5 rods to a corner; thence north 20 rods to a post corner; thence west 341 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 42.9 acres strict measure, more or less, according to a survey of said premises made by William King and Son, Surveyors.

About 25 acres being improved and having thereon one frame dwelling house, one frame barn, about fifty fruit trees and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Duncan McRae, C. H. Bishop at the suit of Henry Hamlin use of C. A. Dailey.

C. W. Catlin, plaintiff's attorney.

6

Defendants' interest in all that certain lot of land situate in the borough of Eldred, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning in the east line of F. F. Brown's lot, at the northwest corner of lot conveyed to Minnie E. Duryea by Amelia P. Duryea and husband by deed dated Dec. 24th, 1890, and recorded in McKean county, Deed Book No. 60, page 308; thence north by Brown's east line eight rods to the center of King street; thence east by center of said street 130 feet to the northwest corner of the J. Downs lot; thence south by the Downs west line eight rods to the northeast corner of the lot conveyed to said Minnie E. Duryea by above said deed; thence west by the north line thereof, 130 feet to the place of beginning, containing 63 square perches, more or less. Improved and having thereon one wood frame dwelling house about 22x82 feet and two stories high, with a 16x22 one-story wing attached, and one wood frame barn 20x24 feet, with other usual outbuildings and 25 fruit trees thereon.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. J. Duryea, L. H. Duryea, ~~Defendants, and Minnie E. Duryea,~~ Terre Tenant, at the suit of R. G. Spiller now use of E. R. Mayo.

E. R. Mayo & Son, plaintiff's attorneys.

7

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece or lot of ground situate in the city of Bradford, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northeast corner of Davis and Foreman streets; thence easterly along the north line of Foreman street ninety-eight and one-tenth (98 1-10) feet; thence northerly along a line parallel to the east line of Davis street fifty-two (52) feet; thence westerly along a line parallel to the north line of Foreman street four (4) feet; thence south along a line parallel to east line of Davis street two (2) feet; thence westerly along a line parallel to the north line of Foreman street twelve (12) feet; thence southerly along a line parallel to east line of Davis street twenty-five (25) feet; thence westerly along a line parallel to the north line of Foreman street ninety-four and one-tenth (94 1-10) feet; thence southerly along the East line of Davis street twenty-five feet to the place of beginning being lot No. 96 according to map now on file in the office of the City Engineer. Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house and one one-story frame cottage.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of C. & C. F. Neis at the suit of City of Bradford.

F. P. Schoonmaker, plaintiff's attorney.

8

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or lot of ground situate in the city of Bradford, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northwest corner of the Fannie A. Merrow lot (11 J) on the south side of Washington street; thence westerly along said south line 55 feet; thence southerly at right angles 100 feet; thence easterly at right angles 55 feet; thence northerly 100 feet to the place of beginning, and being lot No. 11 "K" on map now on file in the City Engineer's office in the City of Bradford, Pa. Improved and having thereon one one-story frame cottage.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Jas. H. Roach with notice to Catharine Roach, Terre Tenant, at the suit of City of Bradford.

F. P. Schoonmaker, plaintiff's attorney.

WILLIAM B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Sept. 17, 1902.

One Dollar Out of Five

We will save you one dollar every time you spend five.

If anything is wrong with the goods we sell we will make it right, for that is the only right way to do business.

The better the quality of food he eats the better the man.

A man who wishes to be strong and healthy will buy where he knows he will get pure and light grade food. Such as we handle.

J. COLEGROVE,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Next to Bank.

What Do You Want?

If it is anything in the plumbing line I have it, from a 10 cent mantle to a $100 water heater. It makes no difference what you want I can furnish it. If it is not in stock I can get it for you in the shortest possible time.

And as for men to do the work I have as good as there are in the country. Call and see.

EDGAR W. STRONG,

BOTH PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

Mrs. Mary L. Bisett

has a new line of goods on her counter at the

5 & 10 Cent Store

that are the greatest values ever shown in town. You should not miss this attractive and useful line.

Stationery

This line is the finest ever shown in town for the money and will go rapidly. Call and see before it is too late.

Mary L. Bisett,

Hungiville Block,

Smethport.

Model Restaurant

Warm Meals and Quick Lunches at all hours.

We serve to please the people with the best the market affords.

Cigars, Tobacco,

Candies & Ice Cream.

Oysters in season.

Give us a call.

Harrington & Welch.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,

JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

HOTEL IMPERIAL

Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,

KANE - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style.

First-class accommodations for the traveling public.

M. E. PIERCE, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE,

PORT ALLEGANY, PA

Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.

C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR

CHADWICK HOUSE,

D. R. McDONALD, Proprietor

Larabee, Penn'a,

First-class in every respect

Well supplied Bar.

Reasonable Rates.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

W. V. PROVIN, Prop'r.

125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,

CLERMONT, PENNA

This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

BARBER SHOP,

Alfred Sturdveint.

Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.

Shaving and Hair Dressing

—In the latest style of Art.—

None but first-class workmen employed. Alfred Sturdveint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Gorton & Richmond.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.

Smethport, Pa.

Bouton & Gallup.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

C. L. Keenan,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office adjoining Residence, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

All legal business attended to promptly.

E. R. Mayo & Son.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone.

E. R. Sherman,

PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 30 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 302-B.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.

Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.

Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Bonninghoff.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.

Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

Office and Residence in Reilly Block, second ~~floor, Smethport, Pa.~~

Dr. E. R. Baker,

DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

Mrs. S. S. Woodbury,

47 Mechanic St., - - - - Bradford, Pa.

Finest and Medium Grade Millinery.

At prices far below the high rent district. Also we do French Accordion Plaiting 1 to 48 inches, Guaranteed equal to New York City Work. Mail and Express Orders Returned Promptly.

Official Directory

STATE

Governor—William A. Stone.

Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.

State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.

Auditor General—[illegible]

Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.

Member of Congress—J. C. Sibley, Venango.

State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.

Member of Assembly—E. A. Boyne, Bradford.

District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.

Sheriff—William B. Clarke, Smethport.

Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.

County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.

Commissioners—A. M. Boardman, Smethport; Albert Peterson, Kane; Thos. F. Hungiville, Smethport.

Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.

Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brodder.

Auditors—A. L. Gallup, Smethport; B. G. Barth, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.

Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.

County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—E. W. [illegible]

Council—James A. McKean, president; [illegible] J. Colegrove, secretary; W. E. Walsh, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. Herzog, Alfred Hughere, Thomas Camp, J. A. Vaidon.

Justices—R. L. Knapp, W. Stark.

Constable—C. N. Bates.

High Constable—Andrew Ness.

School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Apple, treasurer; J. C. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rolfe, Oscar Engstrom.

Collector—Carl Sasse.

Assessor—J. A. [illegible]

Auditors—R. C. Sasse, John Lostrum, Alex Clarke.

Judge of Election—H. E. Henderson.

Inspectors of Election—Samuel Green, F. H. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, W. M.

W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

WM. [illegible], N. G.

W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. [illegible] meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.

H. M. [illegible], Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. [illegible], meets first and third Tuesday evenings of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the I. O. O. F. Hall.

R. MAYO, Com.

H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Tuesday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. [illegible], Pres't.

MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Keil's Hall.

Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.

J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 6, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

H. C. WELLS, Com.

W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MOLLIE E. PIERCE, COM.

LIZZIE F. HOLDER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.

THOMAS CLARK, Rc. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.

MISS S. A. SCULL, Pres't.

MRS. M. T. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. [illegible], meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.

MARY A. DENNING, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MRS. W. F. SPECHT, W. M.

MRS. L. T. COLEGROVE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

JOHN BENDER, S.

L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 24, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:14 a. m.

*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.

*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days..........10:39 a. m.

Train 1-6, week days..........7:07 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days..........9:14 a. m.

~~Train 123, week days..........2:39 p. m.~~

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:18 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m., Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p. m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:25 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 8:30 a. m., Baltimore 2:30 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

[illegible] p. m.—Train [illegible], daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m. on week days, [illegible] a. m. Sundays; Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from [illegible] to Williamsport to [illegible] and passenger coaches from [illegible] to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:41 a. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, [illegible] a. m. Sundays; Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:25 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M.
9 40	Ridgway	12 01
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 10	Glen Hazel	11 28
10 20	[illegible]	11 25
10 [illegible]	[illegible]	11 16
10 [illegible]	Smith's Run	11 10
10 [illegible]	[illegible]	11 04
10 [illegible]	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 12:48 p. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 4:30 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 201, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train to leave Ridgway at [illegible] p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

[illegible] &K. RAILWAY

TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time.

IN EFFECT JUNE 1, 1902.

SOUTHBOUND

STATIONS	1	3	5	7	9
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
[illegible] Leave	7 30	10 15	1 20	4 10	6 12
[illegible] June	8 10	10 52	1 58	4 48	6 55
[illegible]	8 14	10 56	2 02	4 52	6 59
[illegible]	8 19	11 02	2 07	4 57	7 02
[illegible]	8 25	11 09	2 14	5 04	7 08
[illegible]	8 35	11 20	2 25	5 15	7 20
[illegible]port Ar.	9 00	11 50	2 50	5 40	7 47
Lv.	8 00	10 45	1 50	4 40	6 50
[illegible] Jewett	9 05	11 50	2 55	5 45	7 55
[illegible] Ar.	9 40	12 25	3 25	6 25	8 30
Lv.	9 50		4 30		
[illegible]	10 10		5 05		
[illegible] June	10 41		5 30		25
[illegible]	11 20		6 15		A. M.
[illegible]	12 00				
[illegible]	12 15				
[illegible]	12 40				6 1[illegible]
[illegible]	12 45				6 [illegible]
[illegible]	1 01				[illegible]
[illegible]	1 30				[illegible]
[illegible]	1 57				[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]				[illegible]
[illegible]	3 50				[illegible]
[illegible]	4 27				[illegible]
[illegible] Ar.	5 05				[illegible]
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.

NORTHBOUND

STATIONS	2	4	6	8	26
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
[illegible] Lv.				7 30	3 20
[illegible]				8 25	4 2[illegible]
[illegible]				9 30	5 1[illegible]
[illegible]				11 15	7 0[illegible]
[illegible]tersburg				11 30	7 [illegible]
[illegible]				12 15	8 00
[illegible]ville				12 32	8 1[illegible]
[illegible] June				12 45	8 3[illegible]
[illegible]				12 48	8 3[illegible]
[illegible]				1 15	
[illegible]sburg				1 34	
Mt. [illegible]ville		8 15		2 15	10
[illegible]field June		9 03		3 00	
[illegible]		9 28		3 25	P. M.
Kane Ar.		10 00		3 57	
Lv.	7 25	10 10	1 15	4 05	2 50
Mt. Jewett	8 04	10 49	1 54	4 48	3 [illegible]
Crosby	8 35	11 20	2 25	5 16	4 00
Smethport Ar.	9 00	11 50	2 50	5 40	
Lv.	8 00	10 45	1 50	4 40	
Simpson	8 44	11 30	2 35	5 24	4 10
[illegible]	8 50	11 37	2 42	5 30	4 17
Aiken	8 56	11 42	2 47	5 35	4 22
Kinzua June	9 00	11 48	2 51	5 40	4 28
Bradford Ar.	9 35	12 20	3 25	6 10	5 00
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Trains 9 and 10 runs Sunday only.

Train 2 Daily.

Train 3 Daily, except between Ormsby and Smethport on Sundays.

All other trains Daily except Sunday.

JNO. C. McKENNA, Gen. Pass. Agent.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule Effective Saturday, Aug. 5, 1901.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

p. m.	p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	a. m.	p. m.
	1.10	8.12	lv Mt. Jewett ar	8.00	12.05	
5.21	1.50	8.31	Hazelhurst	7.30	11.30	4.26
5.29	2.05	8.37	Marvindale	7.29	11.29	4.19
5.32	2.10	8.40	Kasson	7.25	11.25	4.15
5.37	2.17	8.45	Comes	7.18	11.18	4.08
6.05	2.30	9.14	Smethport	7.16 7.15	11.19	3.40
6.07	2.43	9.27	Farmers Valley	7.03	10.58	3.28
6.14	2.49	9.34	Corryville	6.55	10.51	3.21
6.20	2.55	9.40	Larrabee	6.50	10.46	3.15

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

Southward Read down			STATIONS & Sidings	Northward Read up	
P.M.	A.M.			P.M.	A.M.
7.40	11.30		Clermont	7.00	8.55
7.59	11.52		Wellendorf	6.28	8.17
8.12	12.06		Wildwood	6.40	8.04
8.22	12.16		North Fork	5.38	7.56
8.29	12.28		Bear Run	5.25	7.47
		AM			PM
8.47	12.50		St. Marys	4.50	7.25
9.07	2.50	7.38	St. Marys	11.02	6.47
	2.52	7.40	Kaul	11.00	6.45
	3.17	8.03	Paine	10.34	6.20
	3.21	8.08	Kersey	10.30	6.16
	4.00	8.46	Elbon	9.50	5.44
	4.05	8.50	Hyde	9.55	5.40
AM	AM			PM	AM
	6.03		St. Marys	6.08	
8.05	6.30		Paine	5.42	8.05
8.35	7.00		Byrne	5.16	7.30
8.40	7.05		Weedville	5.05	7.05

Close connections at St. Marys, with P. & E. R. R. for all points East and West. At Clermont, for all points on W. N. Y. & P. R'y, or their connections.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

M. S. BLAIR, General Supt, St. Marys, Pa. C. H. HAMMOND, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.			STATIONS.	L'v Westward.		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Ar Dp	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.27	2.32	9.19
7.46	o	1.57	Carpenter	o	2.34	9.22
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'fld June	7.37	2.42	9.32
o	o	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	o
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.40
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.45	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17	10.26
6.15	o	1.05	N. Couds'pt	o	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport			P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar. Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
o	o	12.13	Hammond	o	o	o
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	o	11.59	Knowlton	o	6.17	o
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	o	11.41	Coleman	o	6.34	o
3.20	o	o	Chem. Wrks	o	o	o
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y, and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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